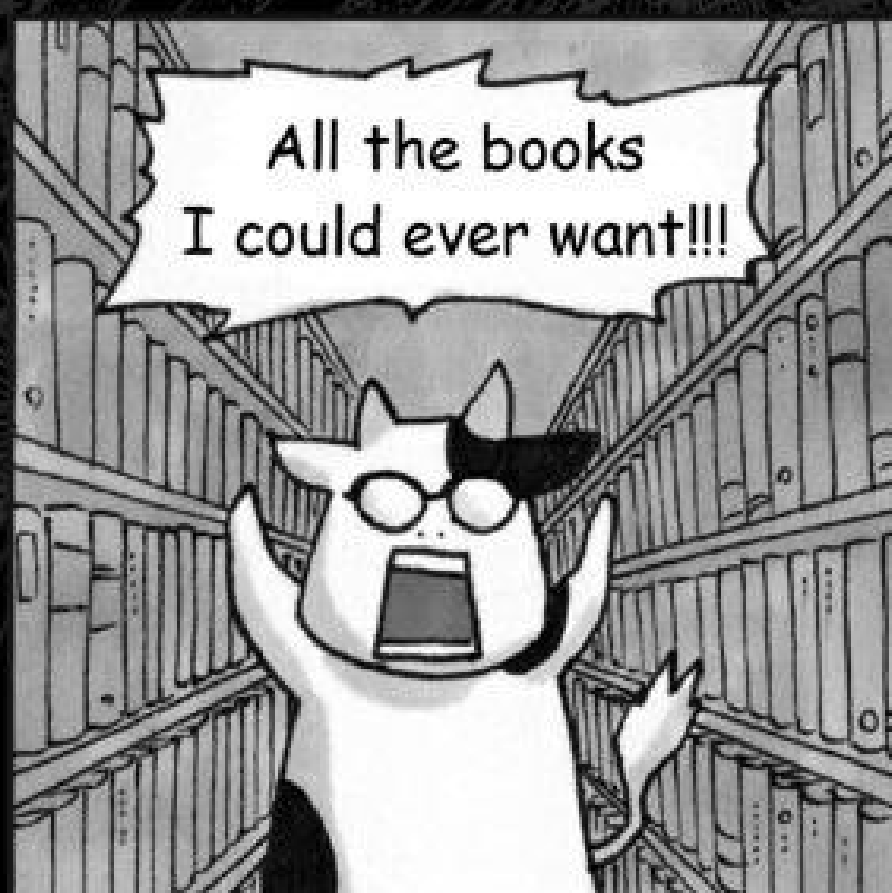


FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

TM

STORY AND ART BY
HIROMU ARAKAWA

19



If God told me, "I will grant you anything in the world that you desire—just ask for it," I would answer without hesitation, "I want Japan's National Diet Library."

—Hiromu Arakawa, 2008



Born in Hokkaido (northern Japan), Hiromu Arakawa first attracted national attention in 1999 with her award-winning manga *Stray Dog*. Her series *Fullmetal Alchemist* debuted in 2001 in Square Enix's monthly manga anthology *Shonen Gangan*.



FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST



金の錬金術師
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

19

荒川弘

HIROMU ARAKAWA



鋼の錬金術師

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

CHARACTERS

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST



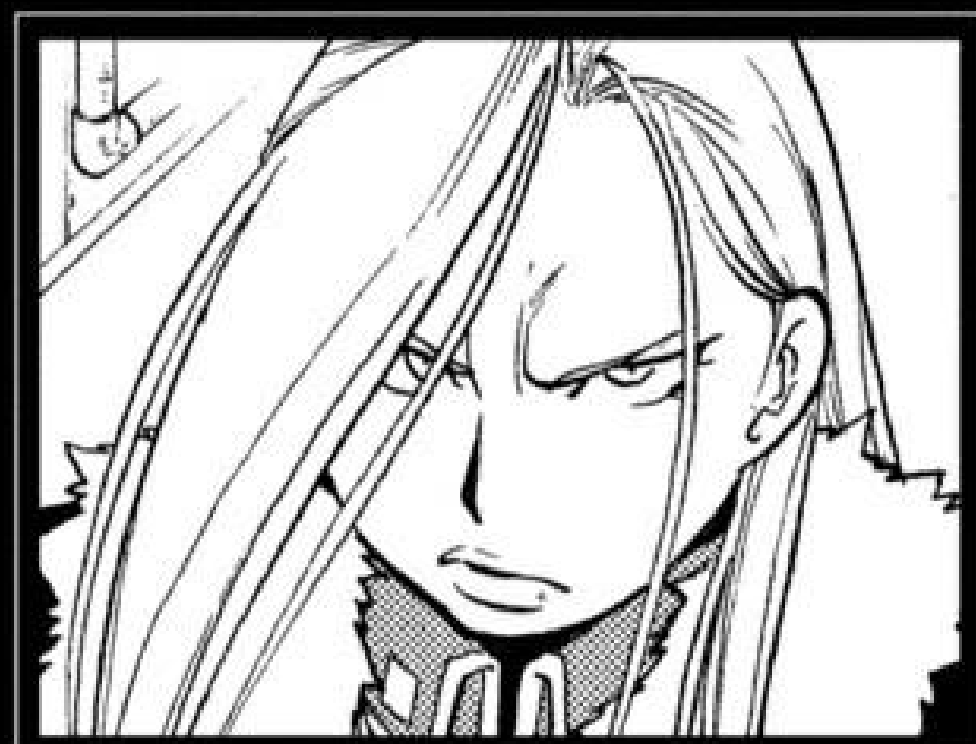
□ ウィンリー・ロックベル

Winry Rockbell



□ スカー

Scar



□ オリヴィエ・ミラ・アームストロング

Olivier Mira Armstrong



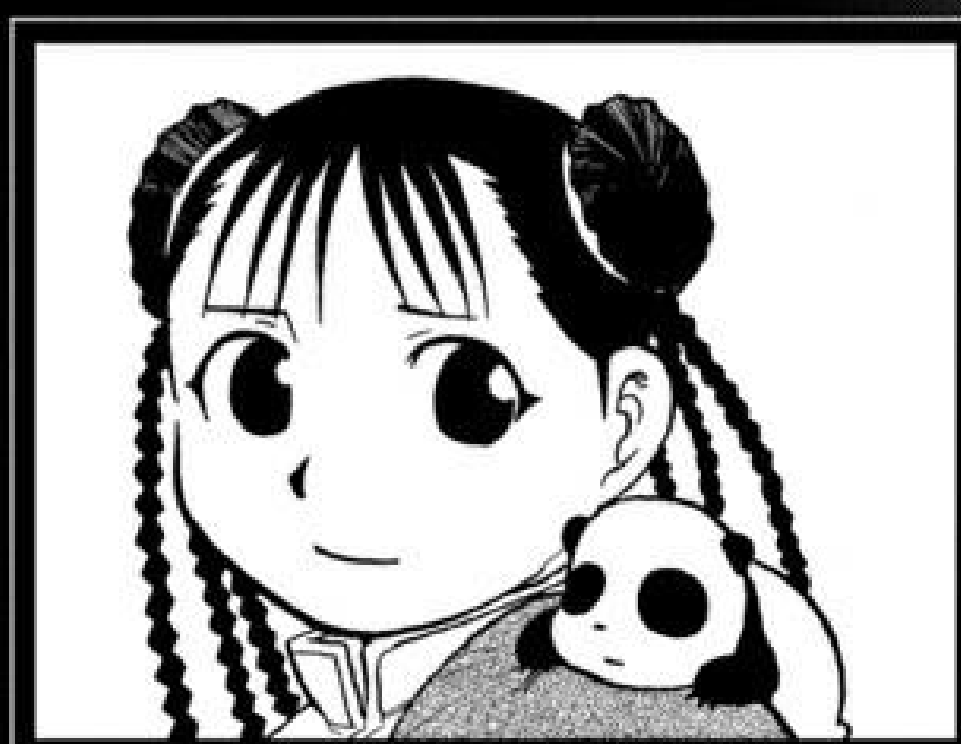
□ キング・ブラッドレイ

King Bradley



□ ゾルフ・J・キンブリー

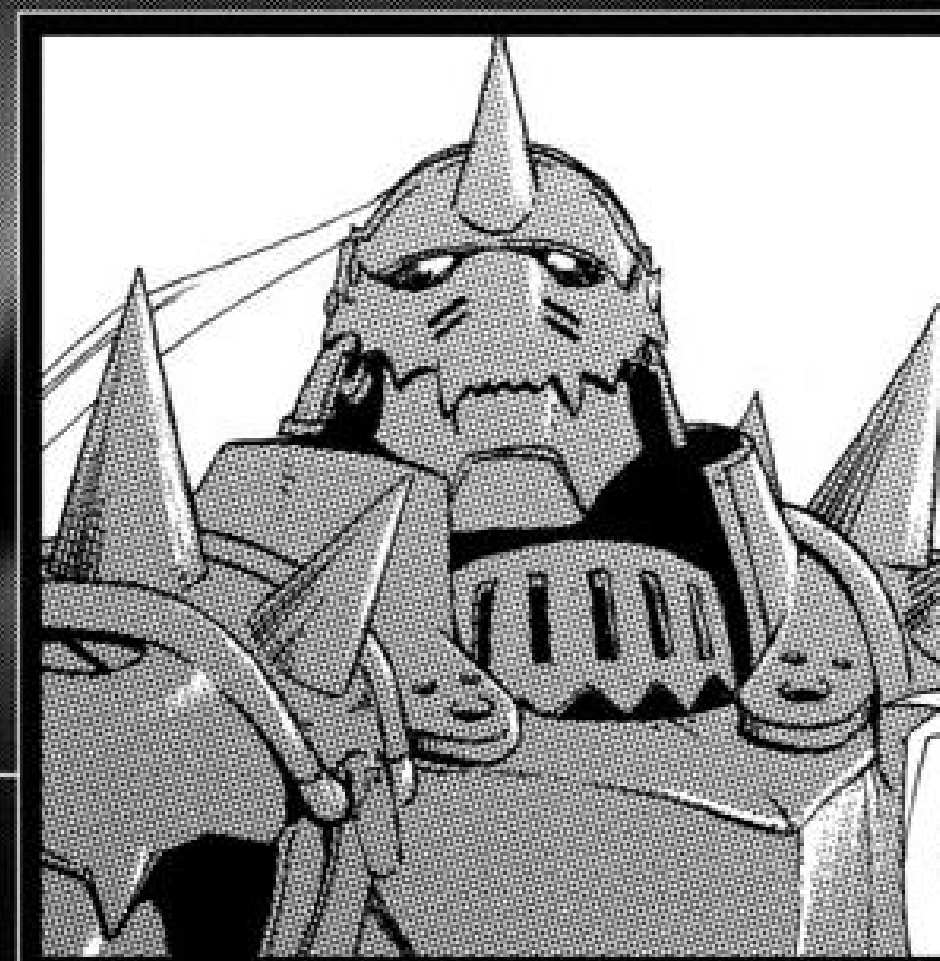
Solf J. Kimblee



□ メイ・チャン

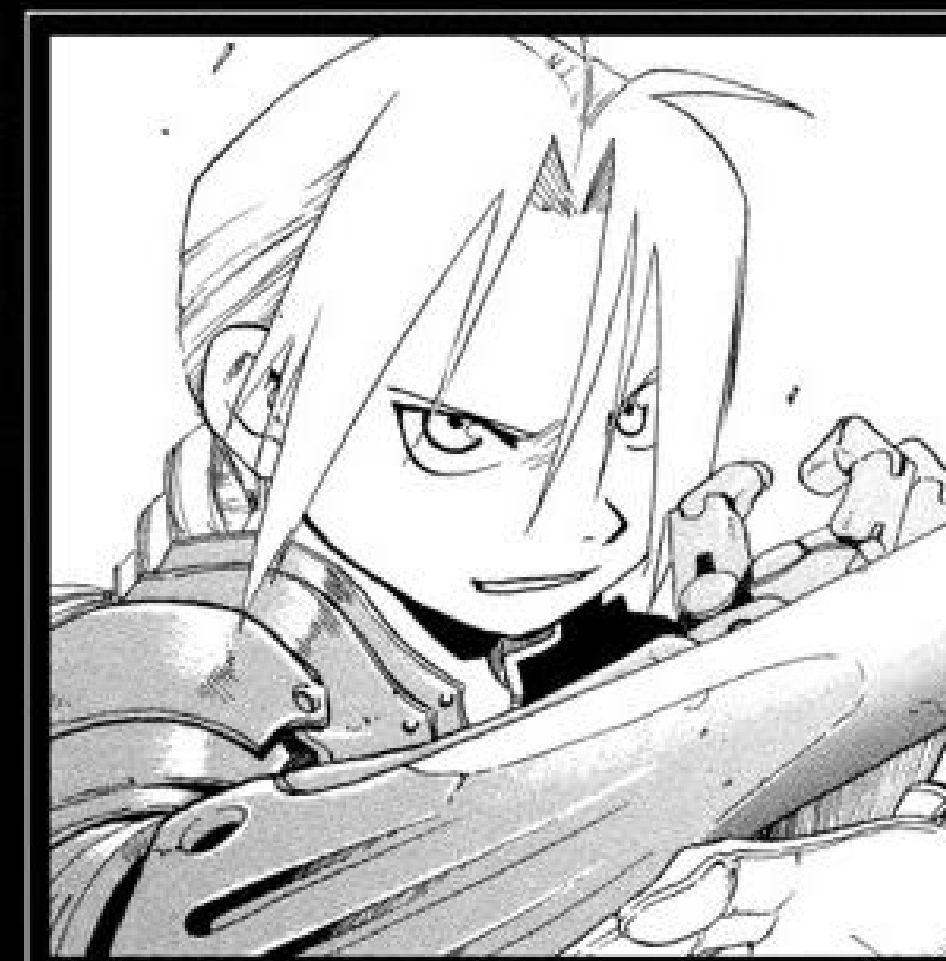
May Chang

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST CHARACTER



□ アルフォンス・エルリック

Alphonse Elric



□ エドワード・エルリック

Edward Elric



□ アレックス・ルイ・アームストロング

Alex Louis Armstrong



□ ロイ・マスタング

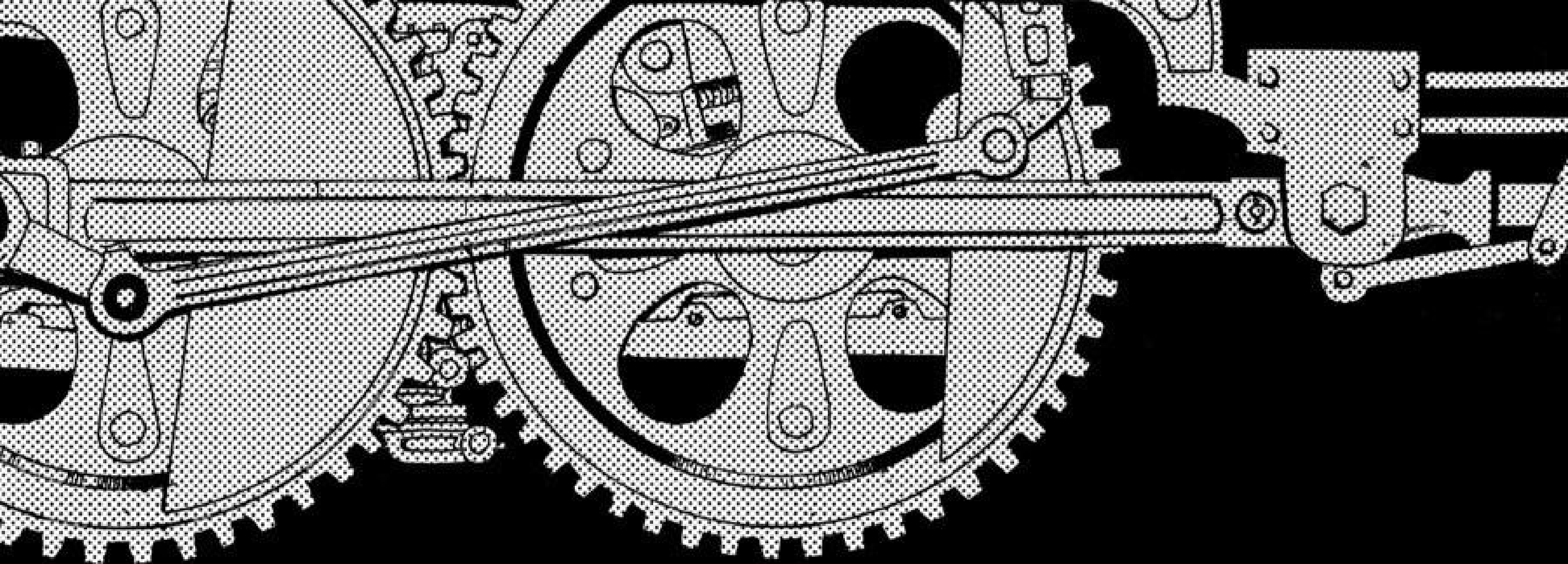
Roy Mustang

OUTLINE

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

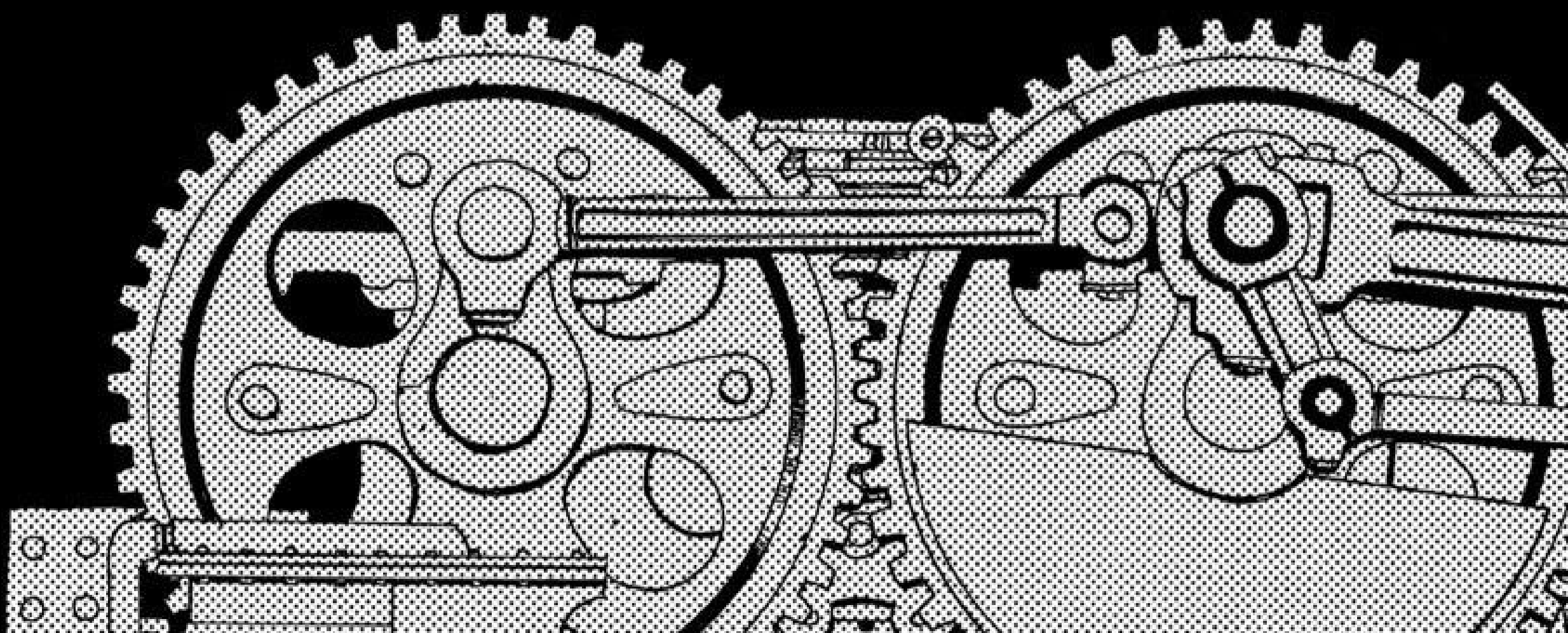
Using a forbidden alchemical ritual, the Elric brothers attempted to bring their dead mother back to life. But the ritual went wrong, consuming Edward Elric's leg and Alphonse Elric's entire body. At the cost of his arm, Edward was able to graft his brother's soul into a suit of armor. Equipped with mechanical "auto-mail" to replace his missing limbs, Edward becomes a state alchemist in hopes of finding a way to restore their bodies. Their search embroils them in a deadly conspiracy that threatens to take the innocence, if not the lives, of everyone involved.

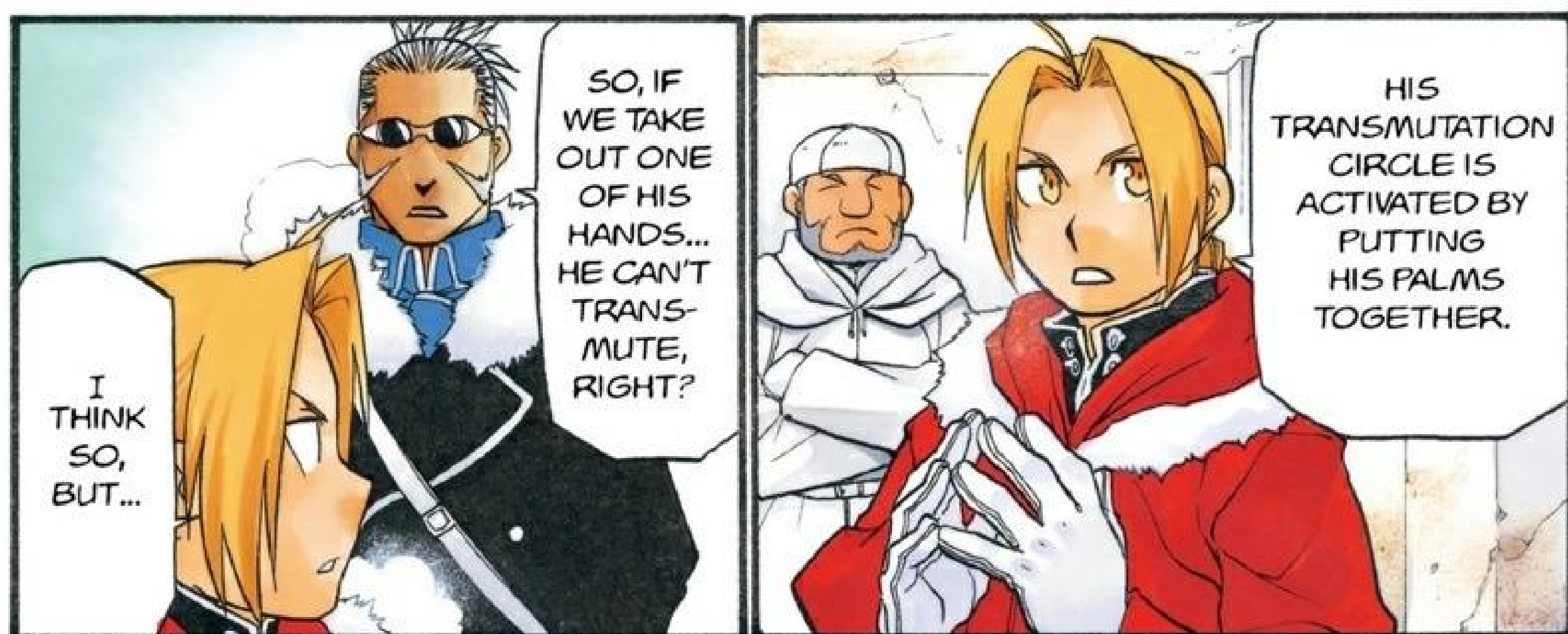
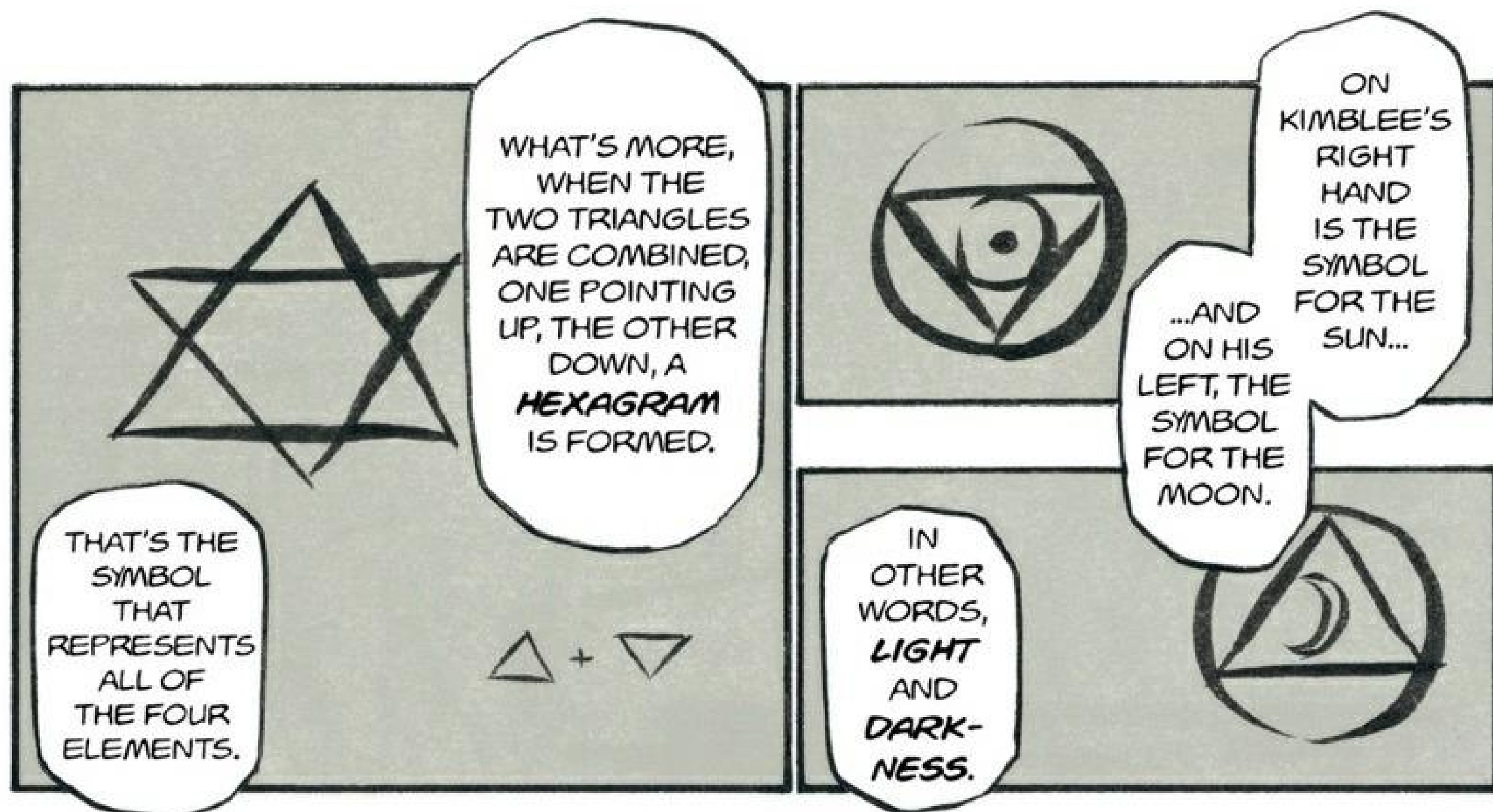
Since their shocking discovery of the military's ties to the Homunculi, Ed and Al have been kept on a short leash, with Winry held hostage to buy their silence. In the snowbound Mountains of Briggs, the brothers, in a tenuous alliance with Scar, come up with a plan to get Winry out of the enemy's clutches by faking her death. But all their plotting could be for naught. Major General Armstrong, their ally at Fort Briggs, has been summoned to Central Command. Now, with the murderous alchemist Kimblee hot on their trail, Ed desperately plots their next move...

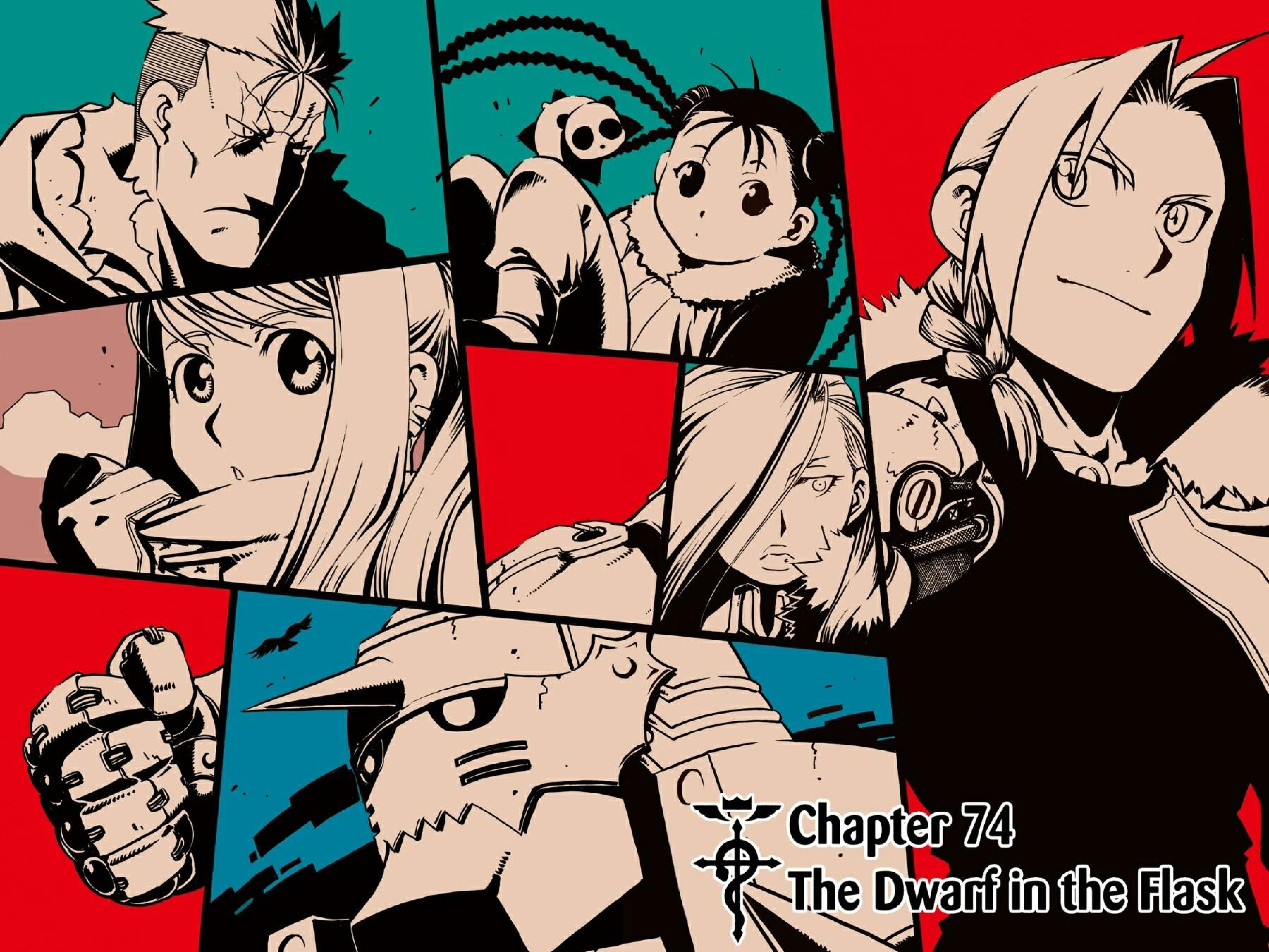


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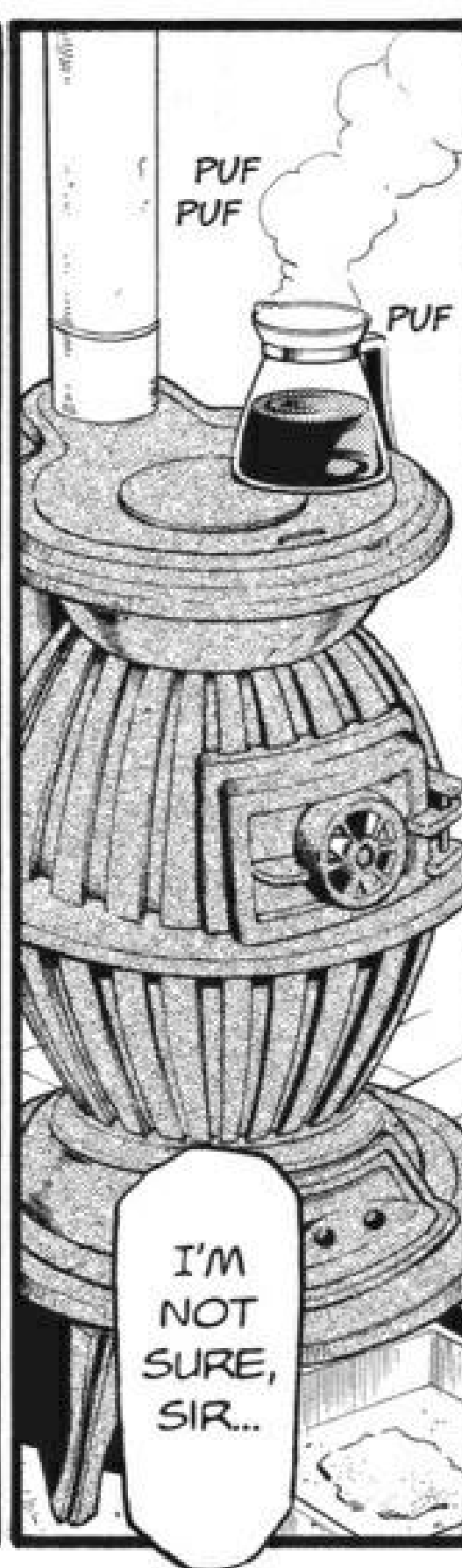


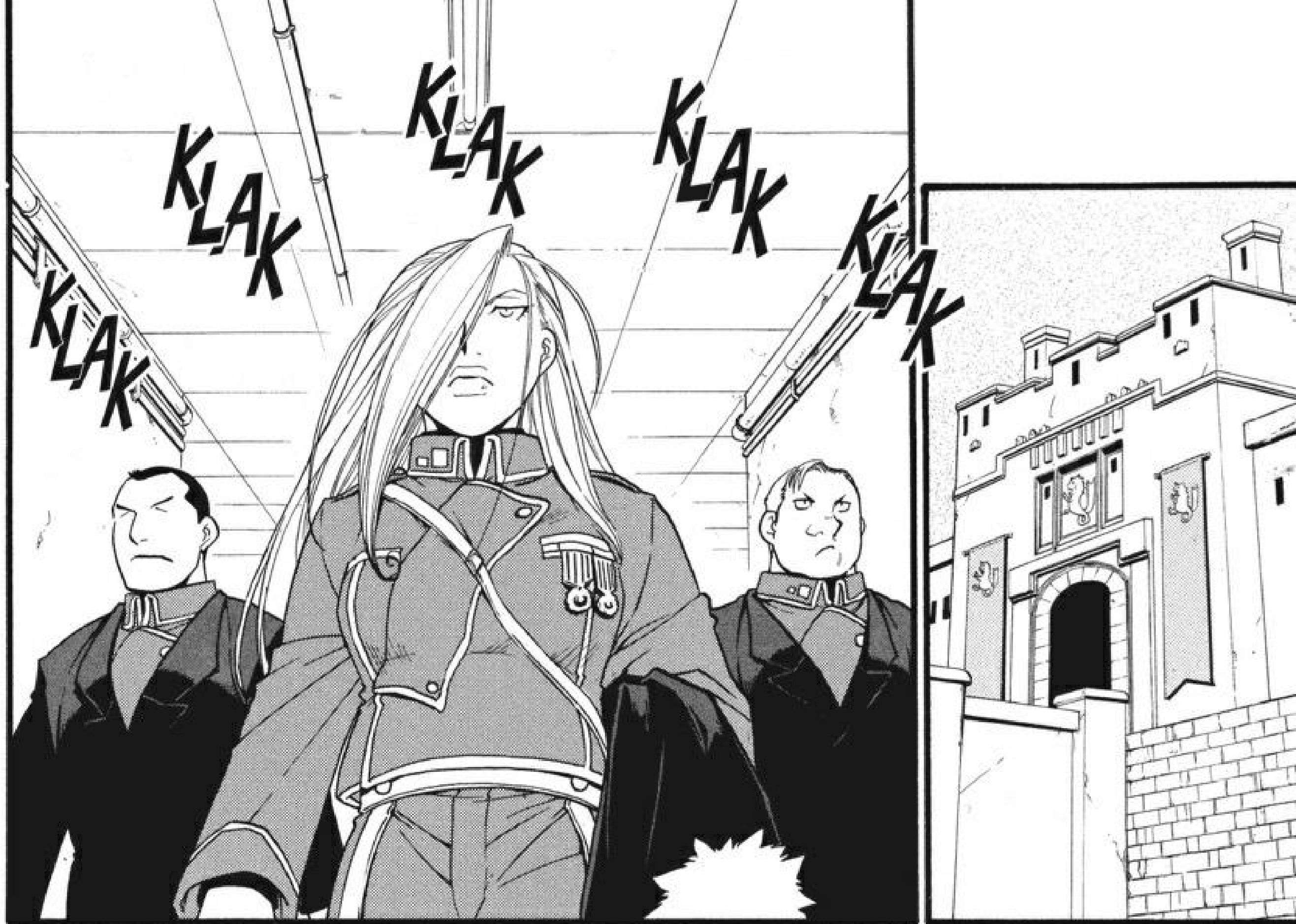
Chapter 74

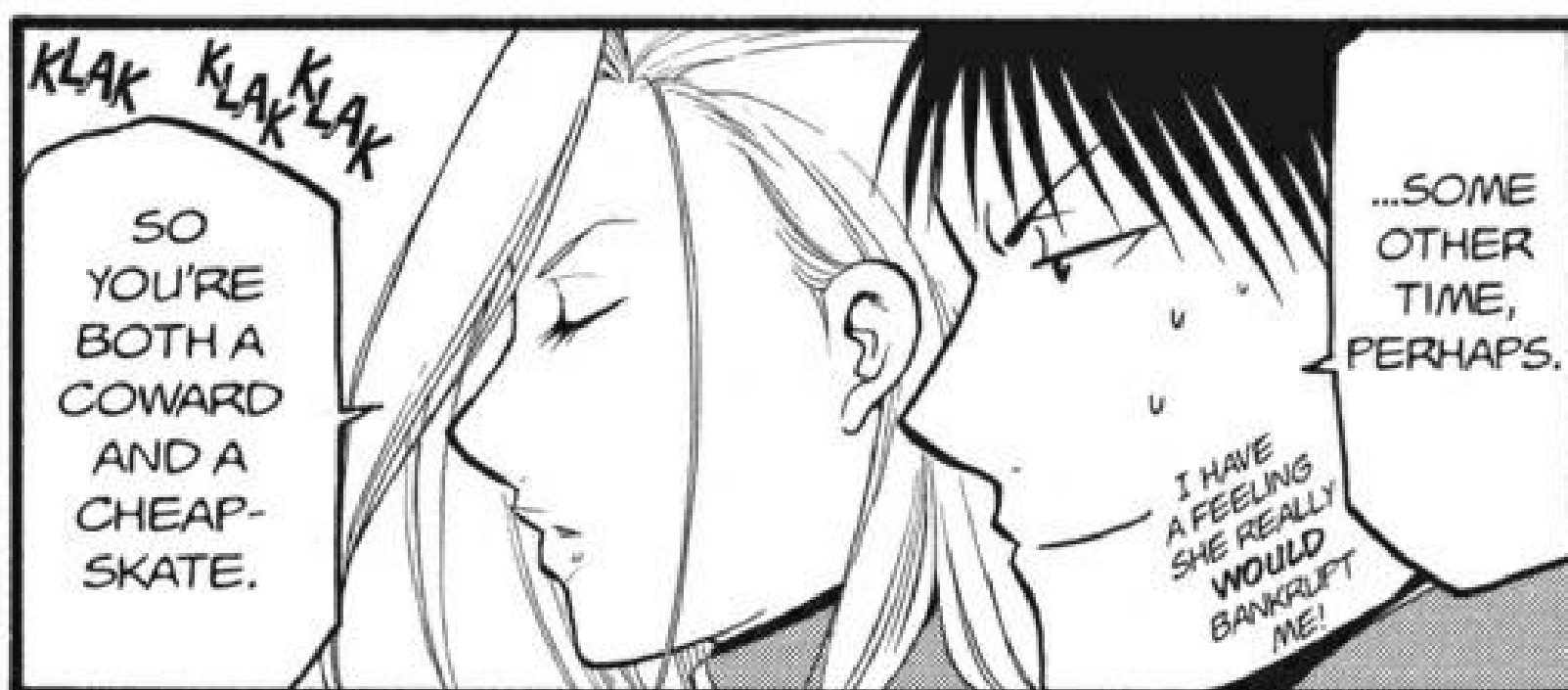
The Dwarf in the Flask

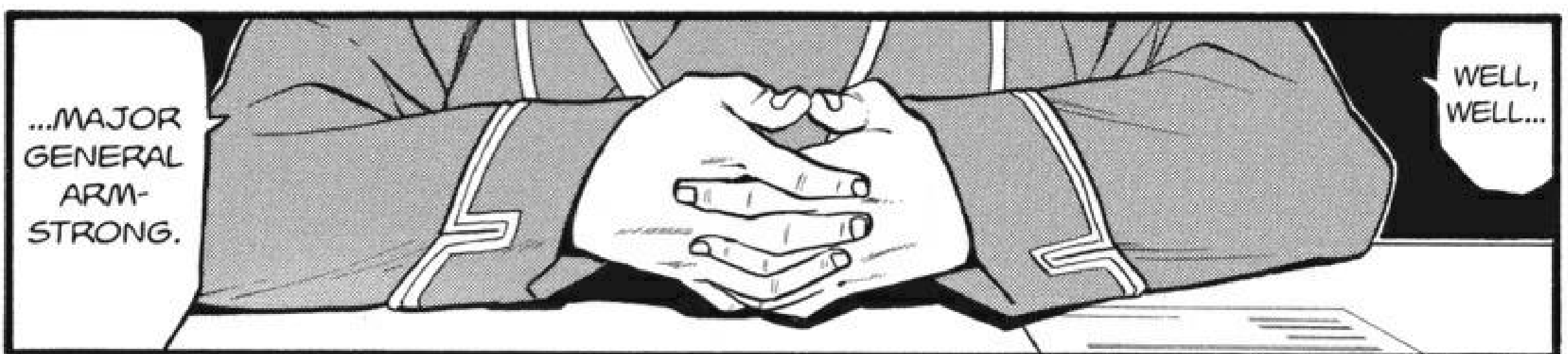
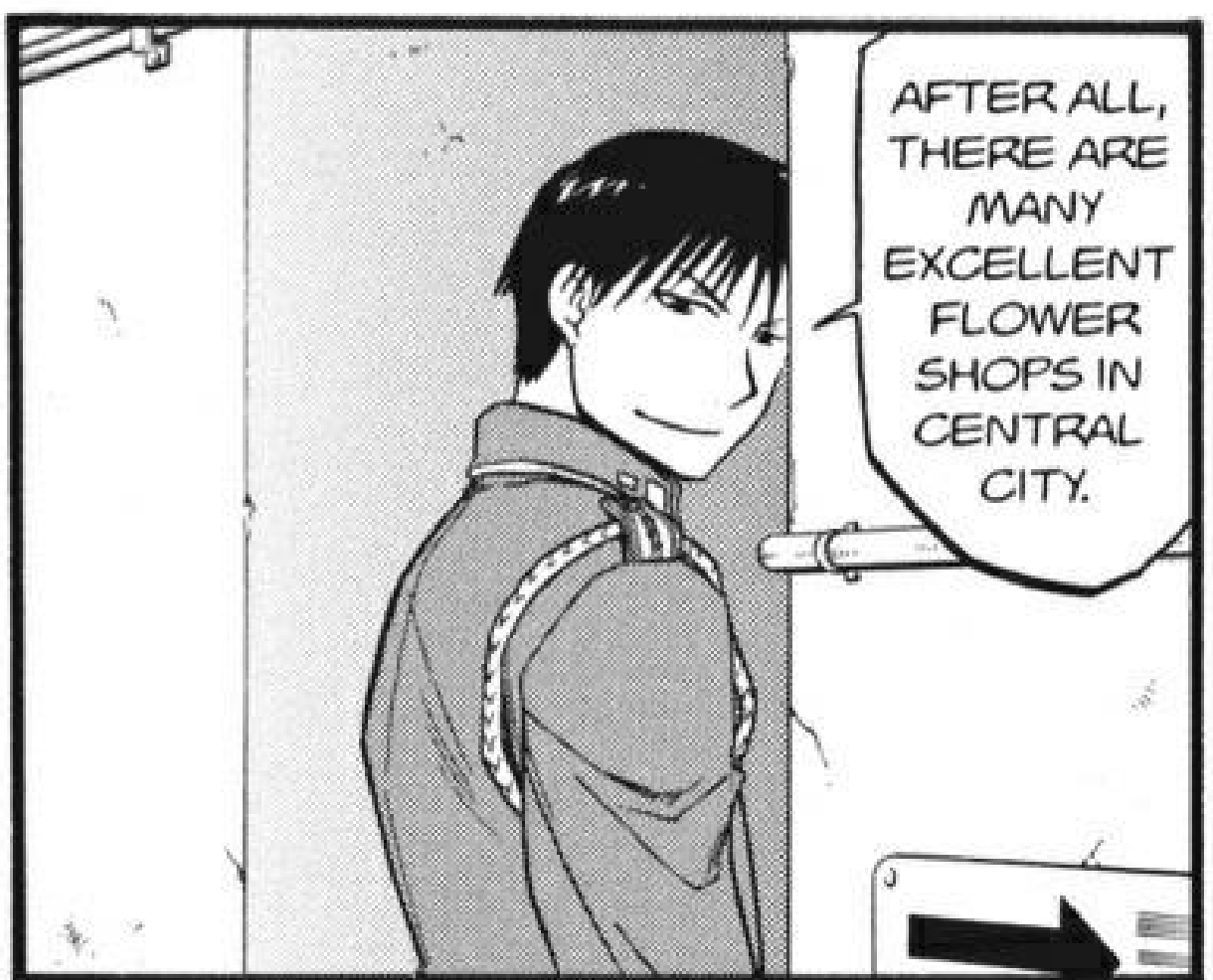


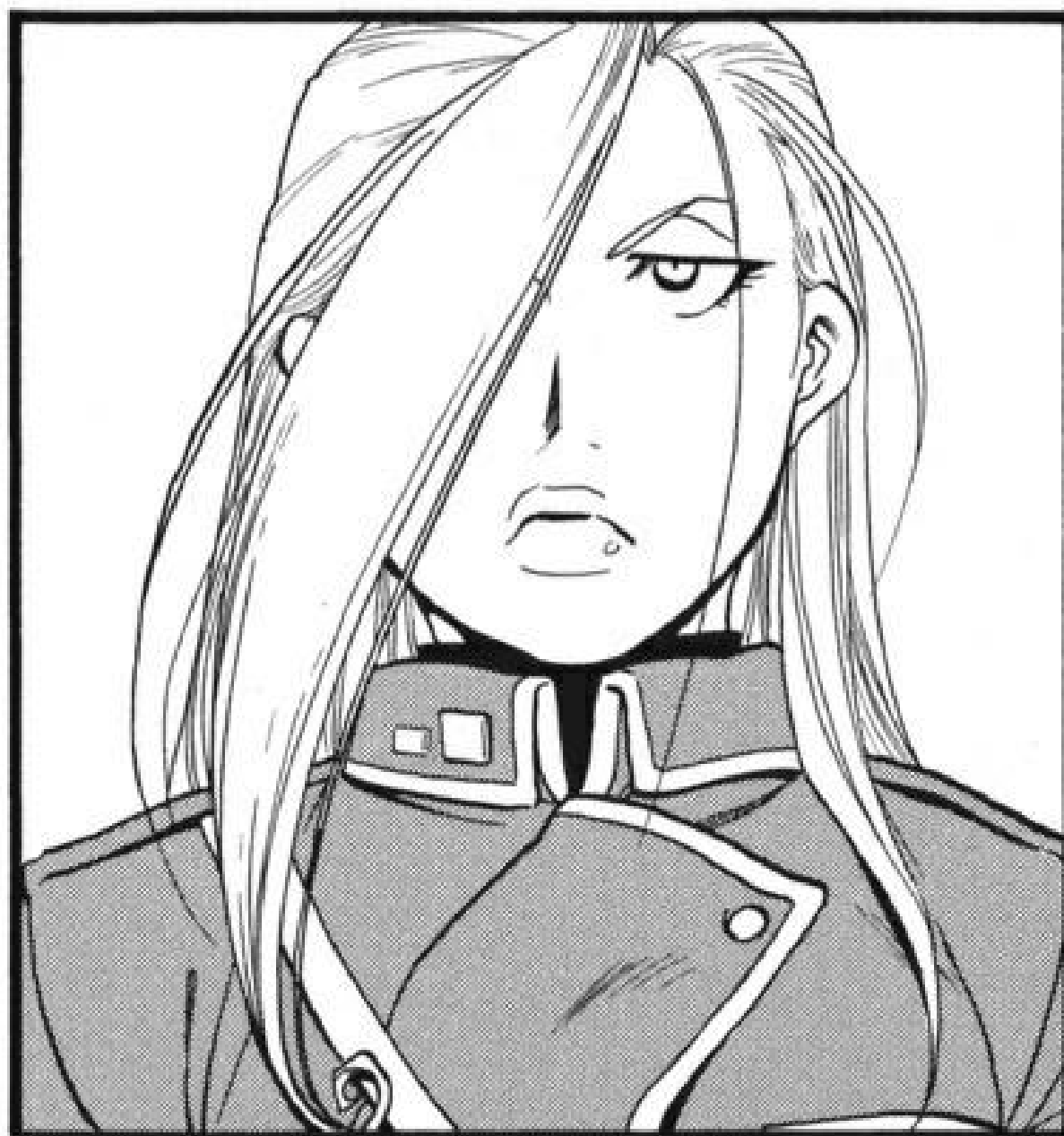
FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST

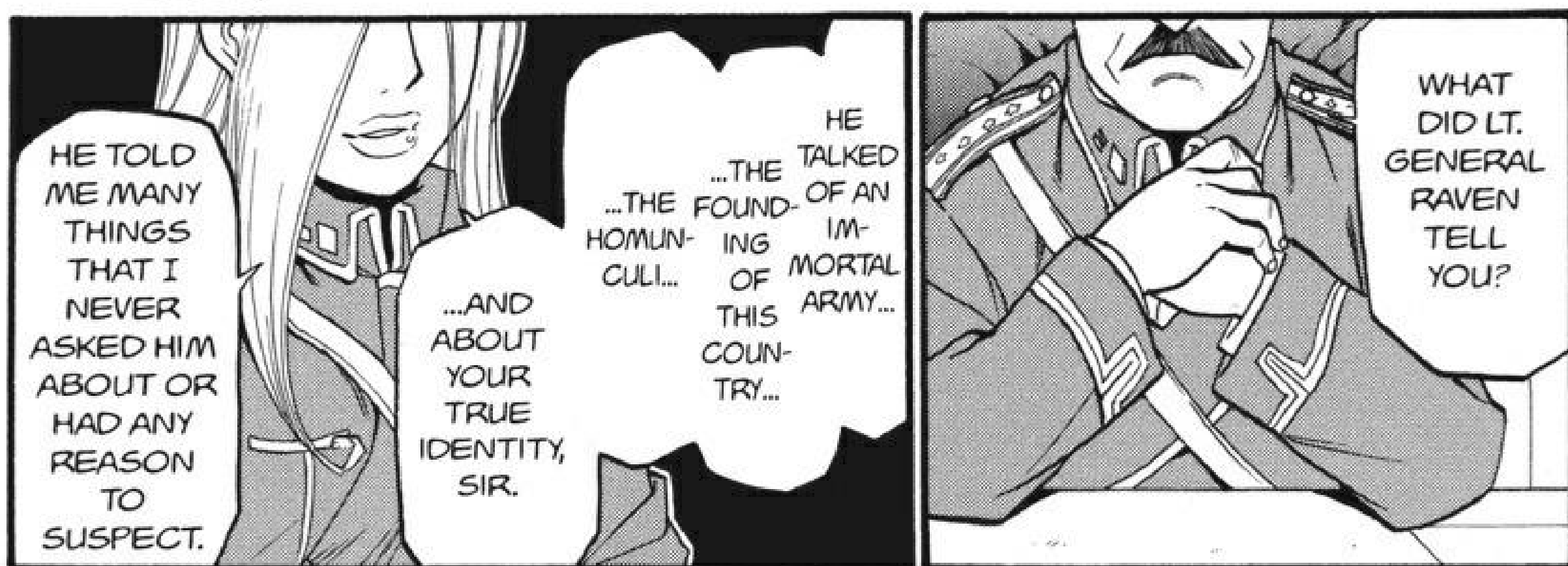














YOU'VE
GOT A
NERVE
!!

WELL
PLAYED
!!

HAAA
HA
HA
HA!!



VERY
WELL
!
I'LL
GIVE
YOU
HIS
POSI-
TION.

IN EXCHANGE,
I'M PUTTING
ONE OF MY
OWN MEN IN
CHARGE OF
FT. BRIGGS.
AGREED?

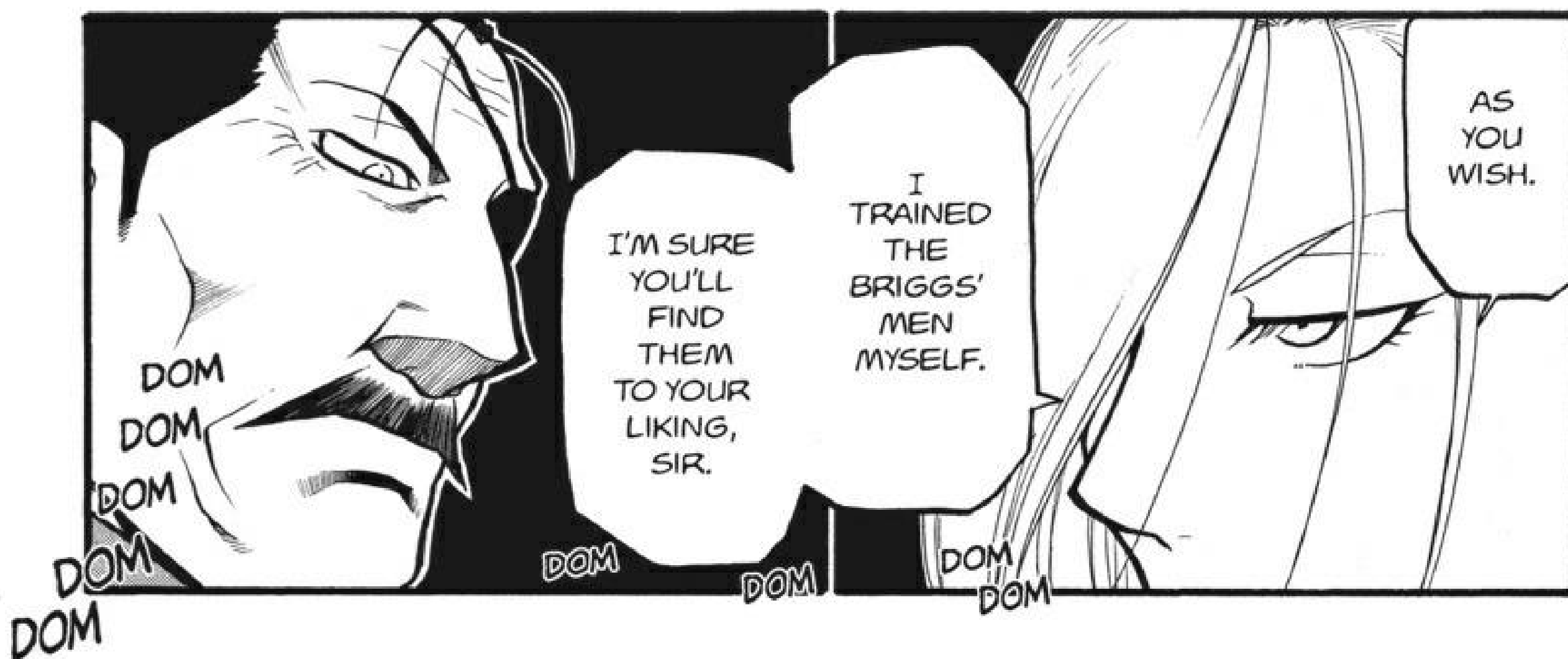


I
LIKE
IT
!!



TUNK

YOU
FIGHT
WELL,
HUMAN
!



DOM
DOM
DOM
DOM
DOM
DOM

I'M SURE
YOU'LL
FIND
THEM
TO YOUR
LIKING,
SIR.

I
TRAINED
THE
BRIGGS'
MEN
MYSELF.

AS
YOU
WISH.

DOM

DOM

DOM

DOM



UH-
HUH.

SO THE
MAJOR
GENERAL
HAS
ENTERED
THE ENEMY'S
LAIR OUT OF
HER OWN
FREE WILL,
SIR?



IT WON'T BE
LONG BEFORE
THE SUITS IN
CENTRAL SEND
A NEW GENERAL
TO KEEP AN
EYE ON BRIGGS.



THEY SAY
YOU SHOULD
KEEP YOUR
FRIENDS
CLOSE, BUT
YOUR
ENEMIES
CLOSER.



BUT
WHEN IT'S
TIME TO
ACT, YOU
CAN
COUNT
ON US
LETTING
'EM HAVE
IT.

SNIK

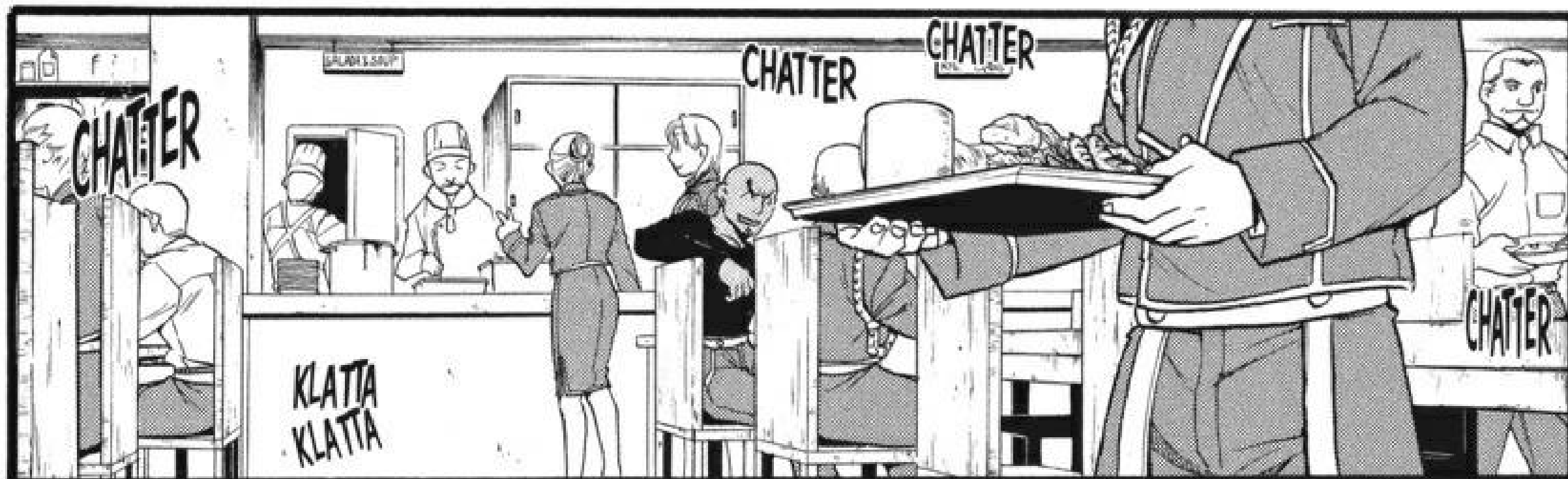


WITH ALL
DUE
RESPECT,
IF THEY THINK
THEY CAN
COLLAR US,
THEY'VE GOT
ANOTHER
THINK
COMING.



OUR TRUE
LEADER
MIGHT BE MILES
AWAY, BUT WE'RE
STILL THE MOST
DISCIPLINED
FIGHTING FORCE
IN AMESTRIS.
WE KEEP OUR
COOL AND
WE STICK
TOGETHER.

THAT'S
WHAT IT
MEANS
TO BE A
BRIGGS
SOLDIER.





HOW'S
WORK,
SIR?

JUST
LOOK
AT
ME...



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
?

CHOMP



NOTHING.
NOTHING
AT ALL.



BUT THE
PRESI-
DENT
IS VERY
ORGA-
NIZED,
WHICH IS
A BIG
HELP.

THERE
ARE
ALWAYS
CHAL-
LENGES
ADAPTING
TO A
NEW
OFFICE,
SIR.



HOW
ABOUT
YOU?

I HAVE TO
RESORT
TO DOING
PAPER-
WORK
OVER
LUNCH TO
GET
CAUGHT
UP.

SINCE
I WAS
DE-
PRIVED
OF MY
ASSIS-
TANT...



...I DON'T
LIKE WHERE
THIS CON-
VERSATION
IS GOING.

I GUESS
SOME
PEOPLE ARE
JUST MORE
CAPABLE
THAN
OTHERS,
SIR.



BEST
OF ALL,
HE
DOESN'T
SLACK
OFF.





SPEAKING
OF THE
NORTH...

TONK
TONK



APPARENTLY
SCAR
IS UP
THERE,
SIR.

AND I
THINK
THE ELRIC
BROTHERS
WENT AS
WELL.



I
SEE...

LUCY AND ISAAC—
FRIENDS FROM
MY ACADEMY
DAYS—KEEP ME
UP-TO-DATE
ABOUT WHAT'S
GOING ON
UP NORTH.

REALLY...
?

THAT
REMINDS
ME... THE
TRAINING
WITH THE
NORTHERN
TROOPS IS
COMING UP
SOON.



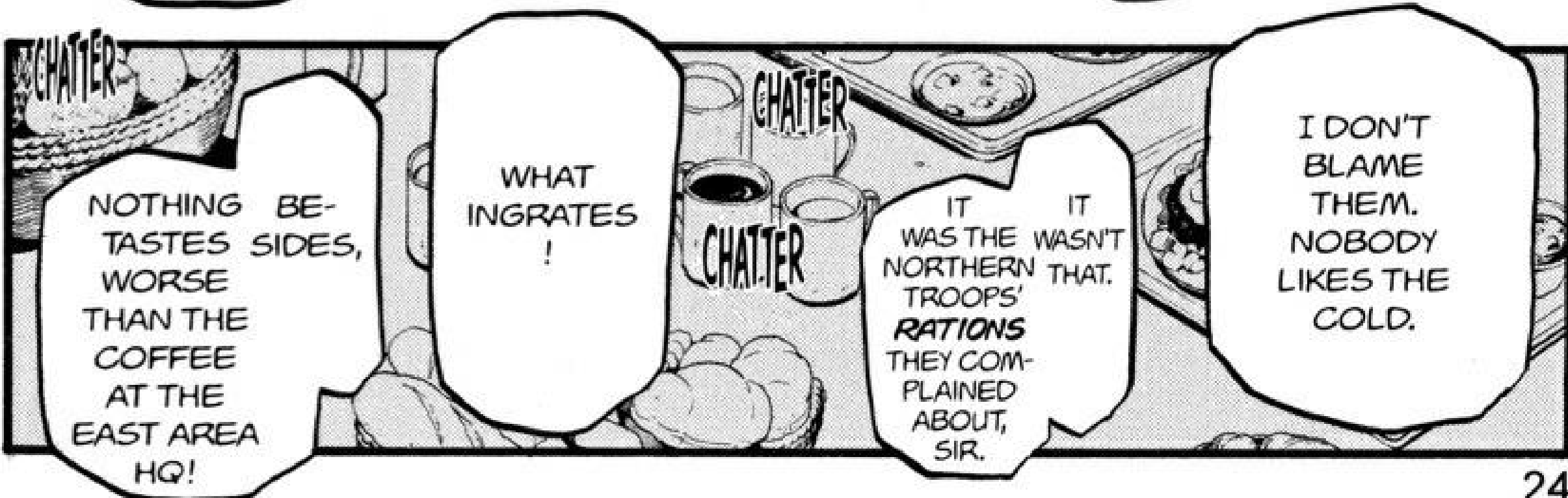
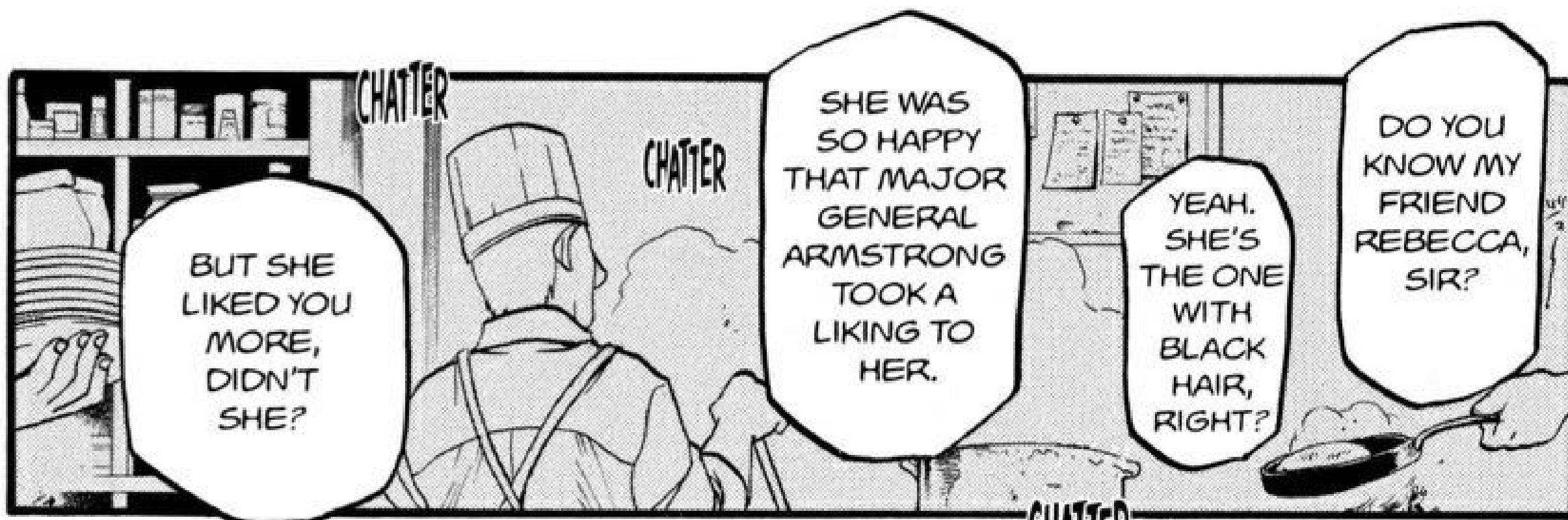
IS IT
ALREADY
THAT
TIME OF
YEAR,
SIR?

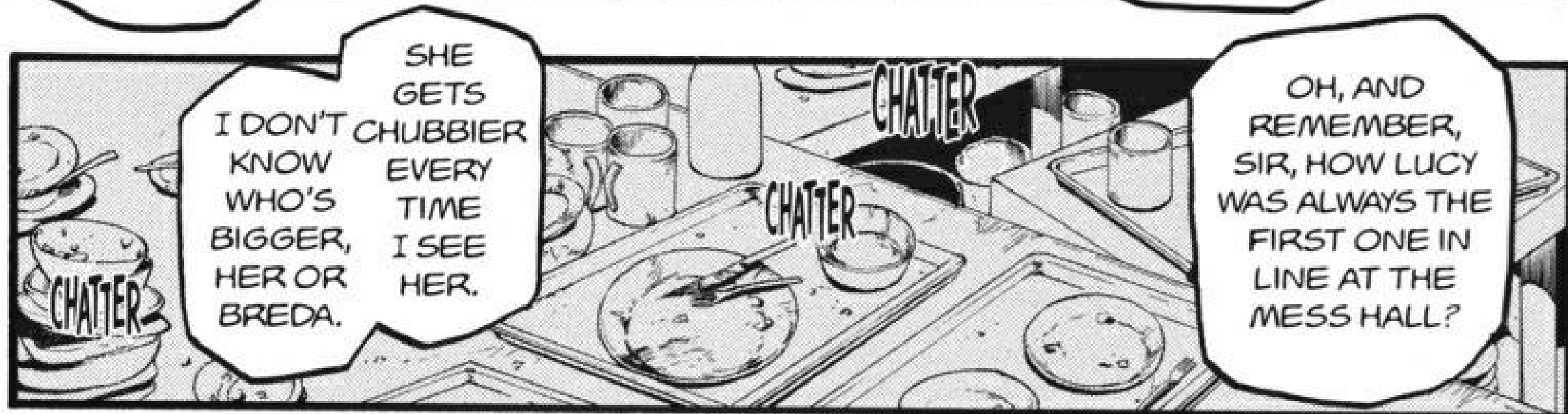
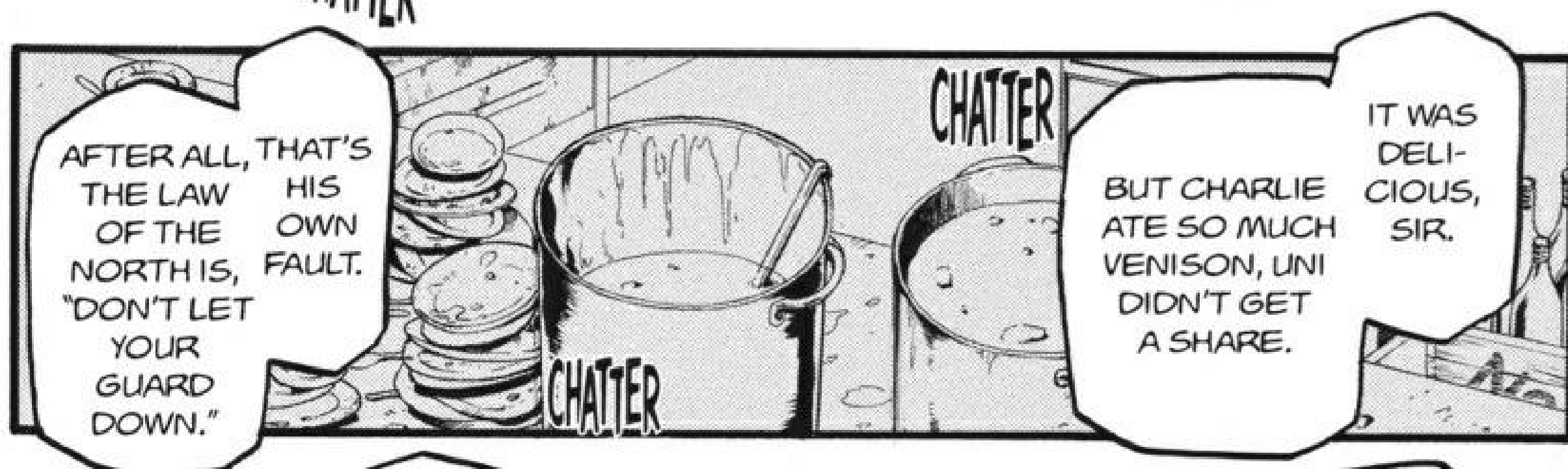
I REMEMBER
MAJOR MILES
AND CAPTAIN
BUCCANEER
USED TO GIVE
US QUITE A
BEATING.

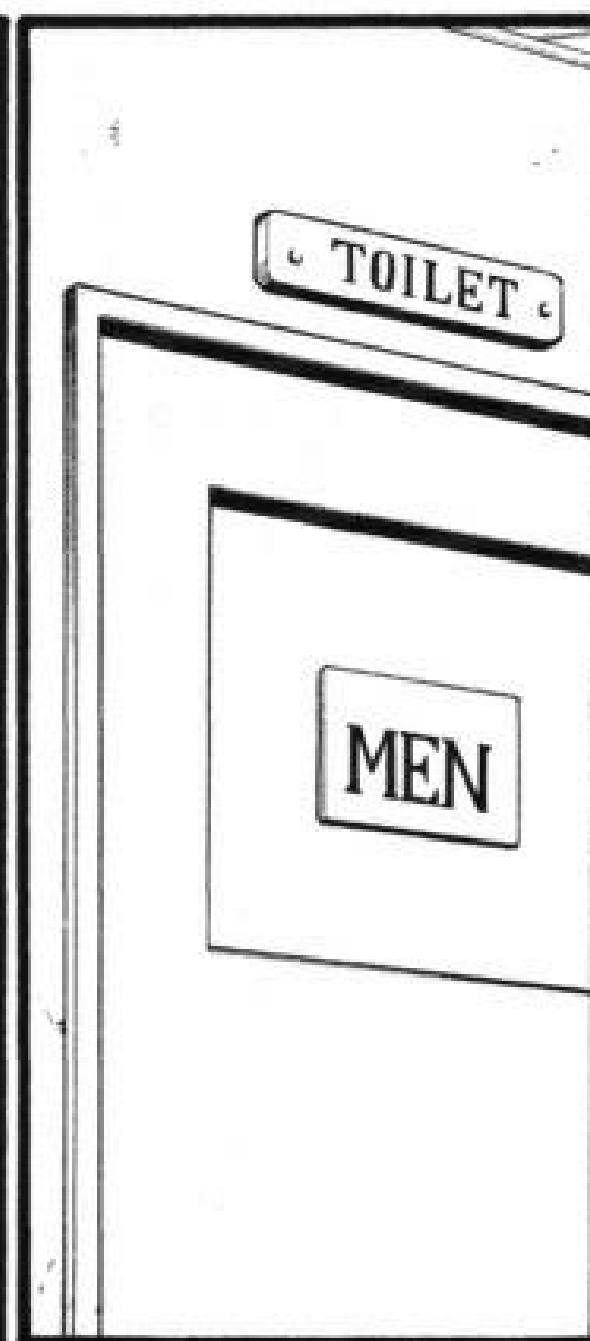
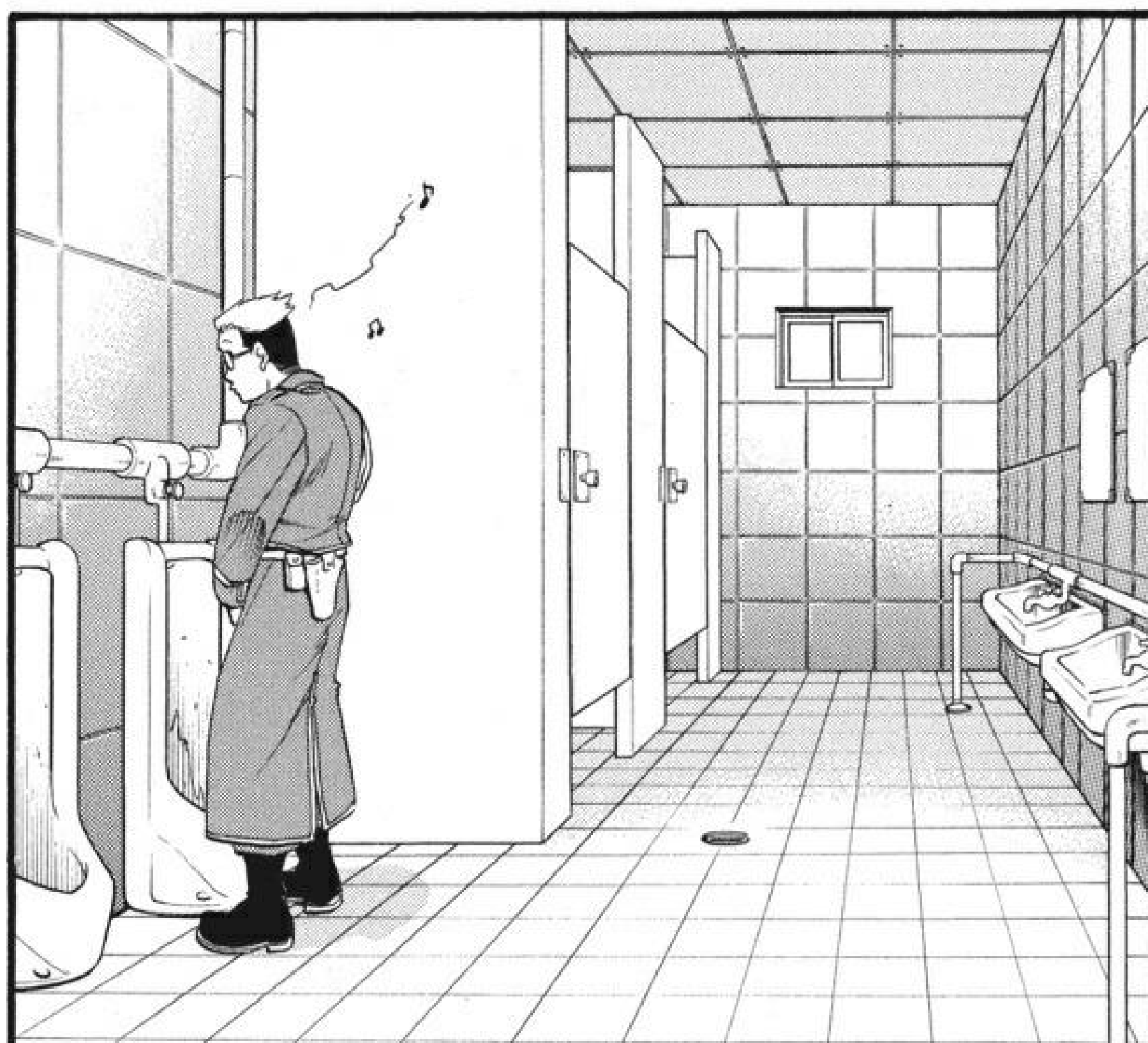
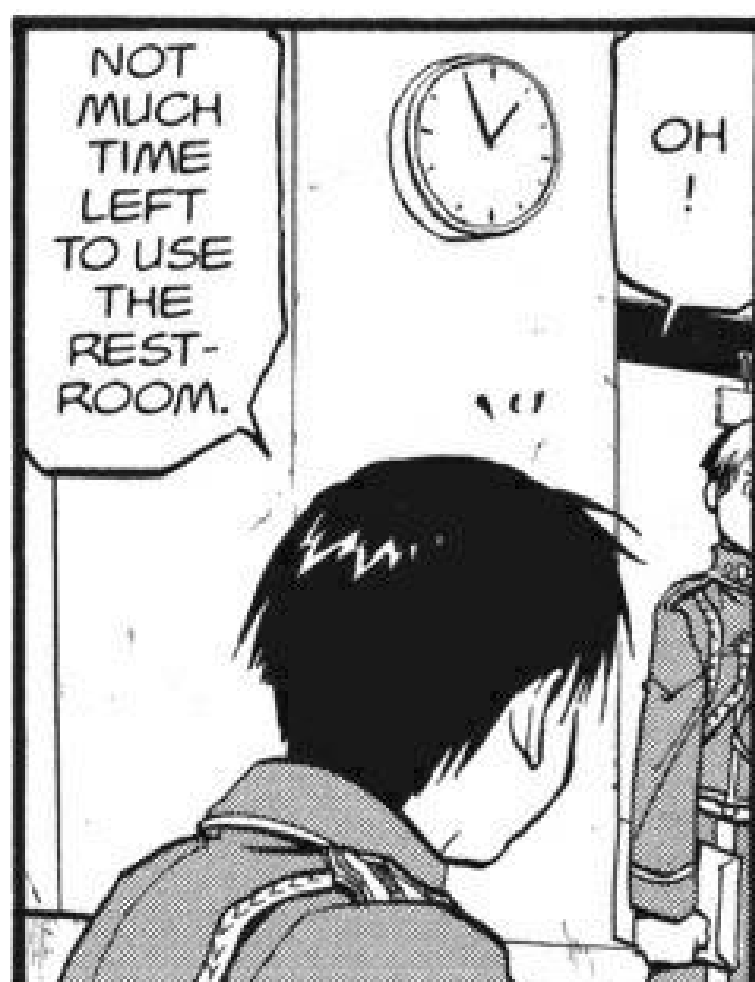
I
WONDER
HOW THEY
SURVIVE
THE COLD
WITH HAIR
LIKE THAT.

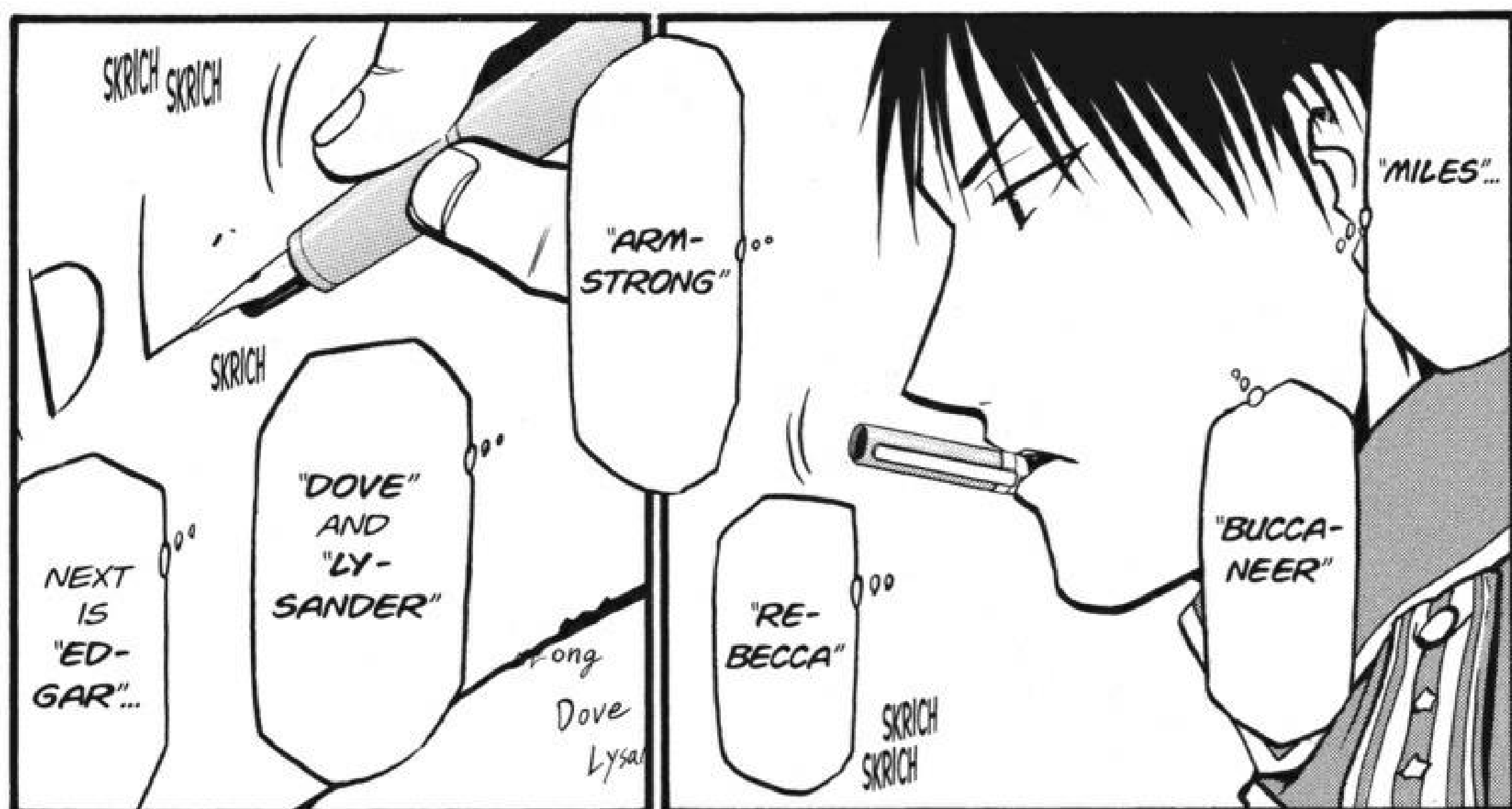
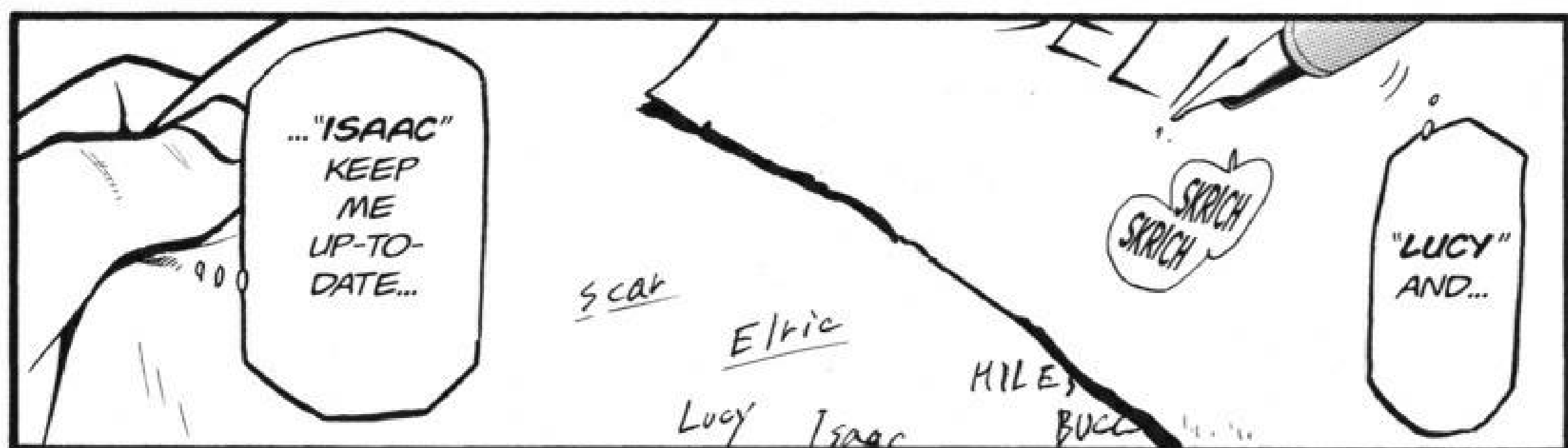
I
REMEMBER
THEM MORE
FOR THEIR
WILD
HAIRSTYLES
THAN THEIR
COMBAT
SKILLS.

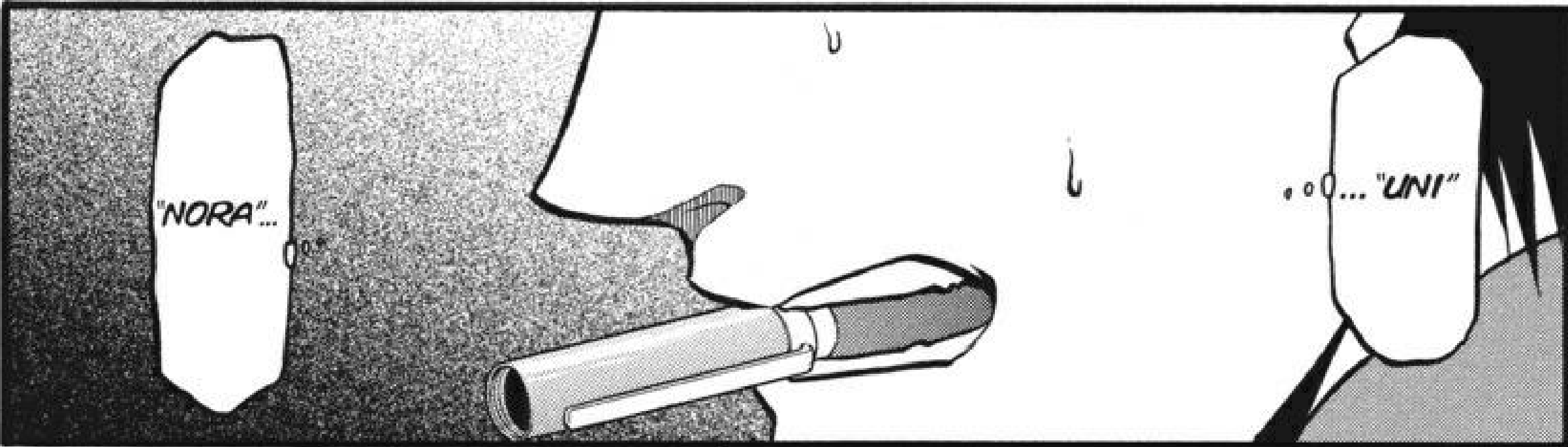
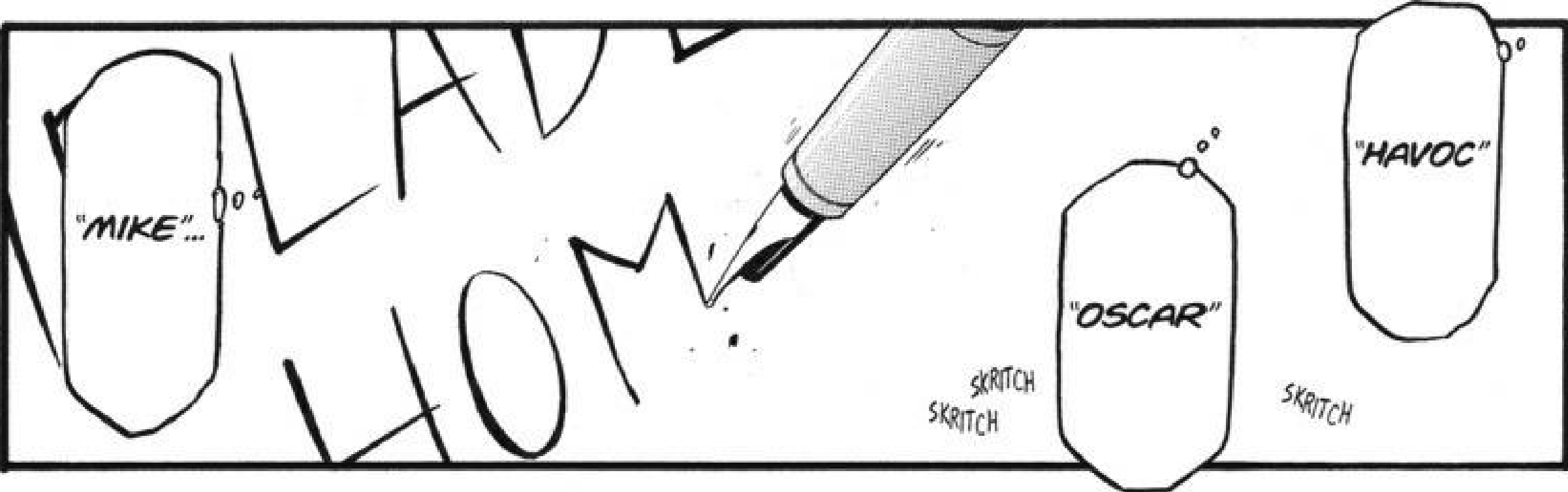
SKRITCH
SKRITCH

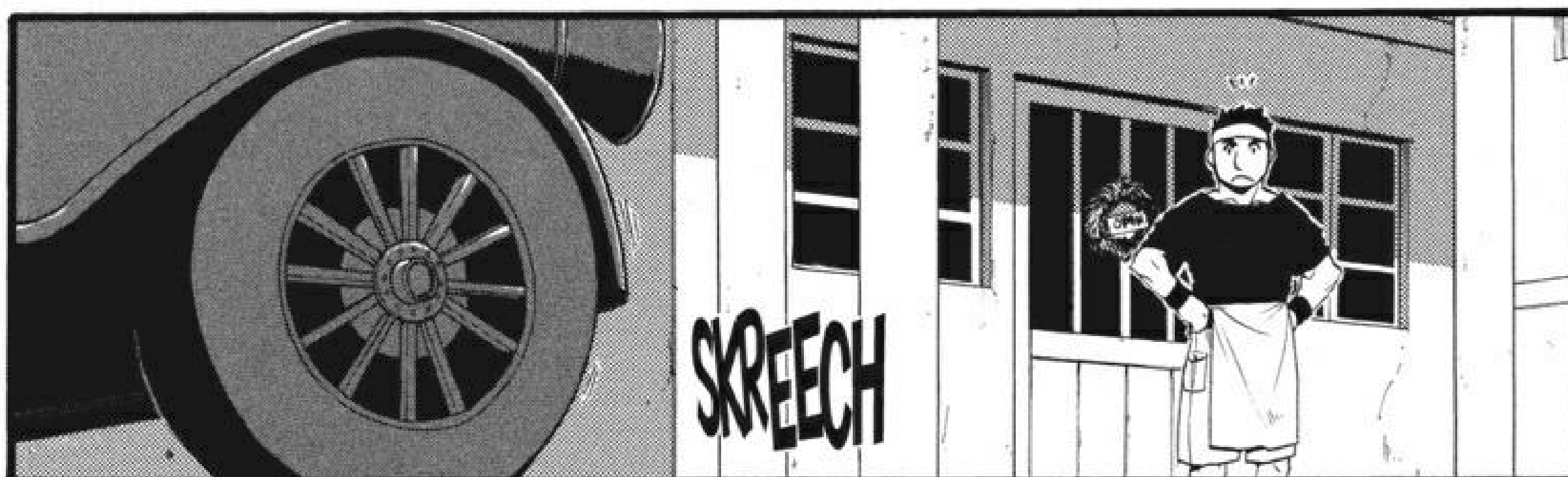
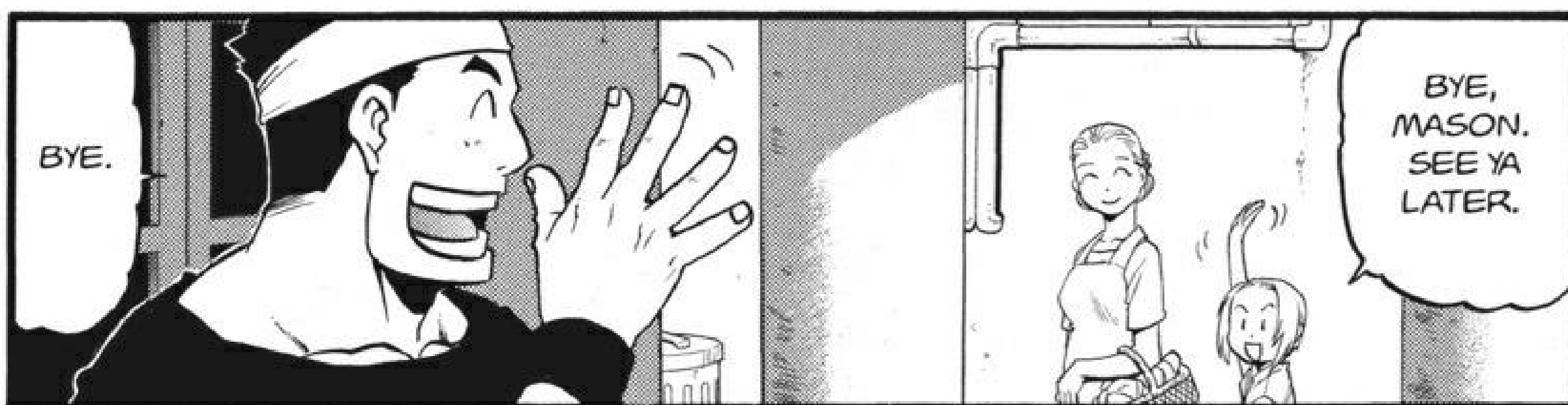
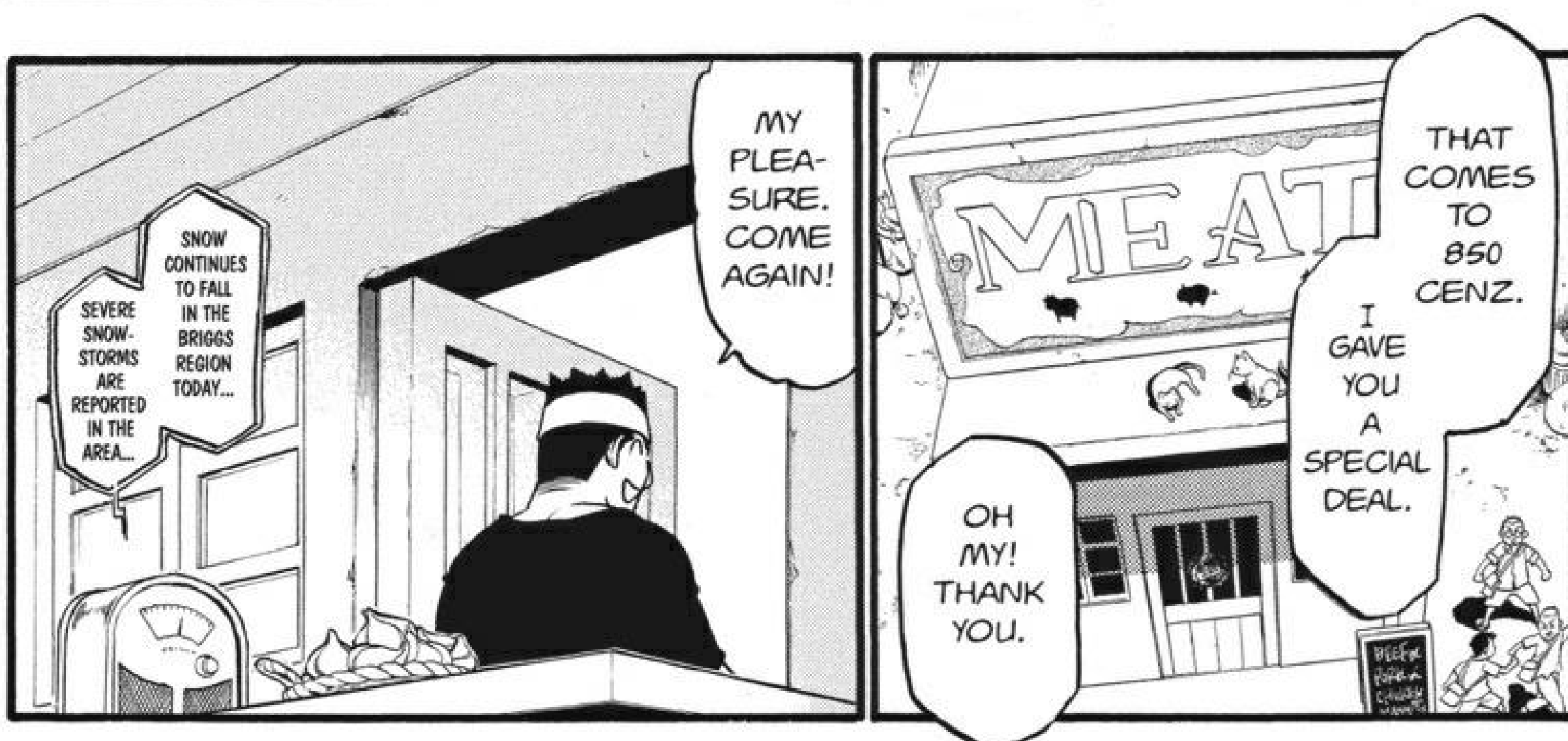


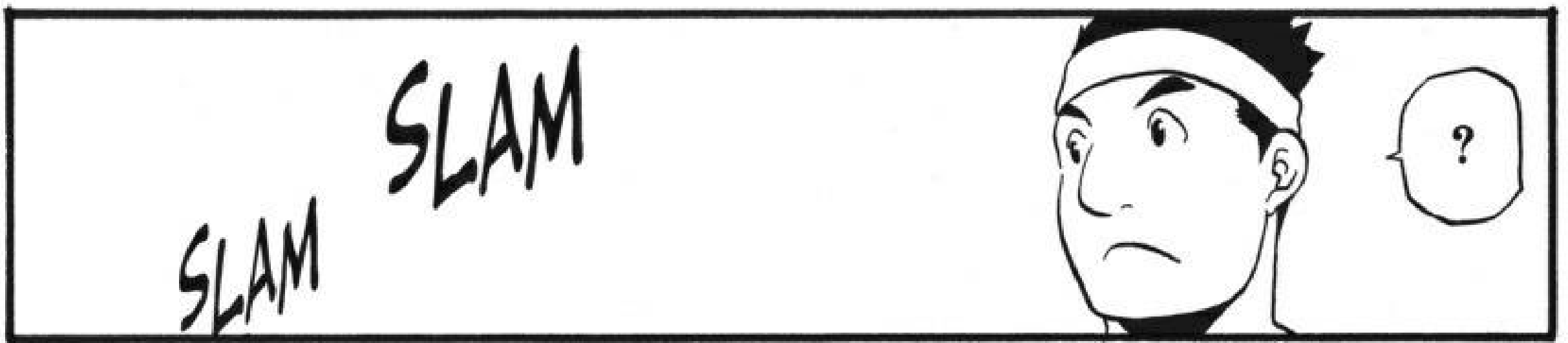


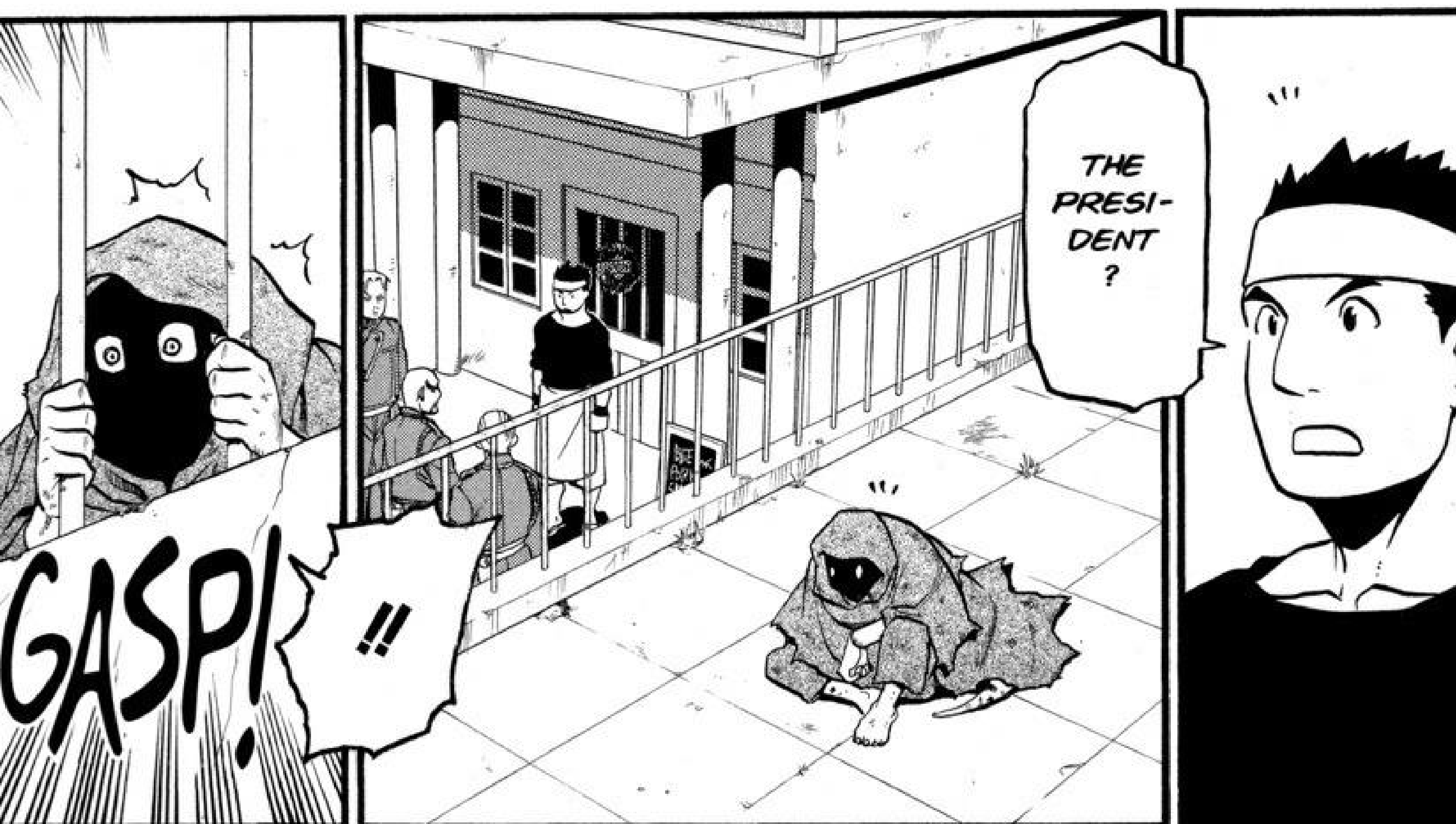






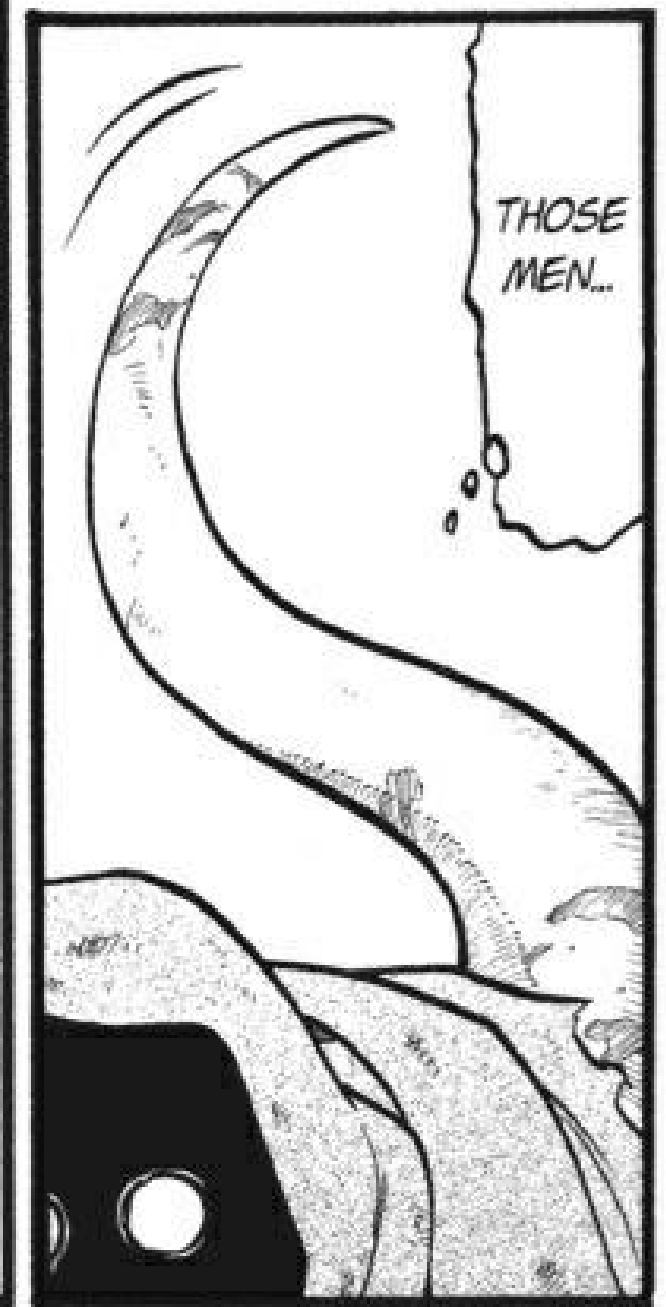








THEY'RE
THE ONES
WHO TOOK
MASTER
GREED
AWAY!!



THOSE
MEN...



...BUT WHEN
IZUMI CURTIS
COMES BACK,
TELL HER TO
CONTACT US
IMMEDIATELY.

HAVE
IT
YOUR
WAY.
WE'LL
GO
FOR
NOW...



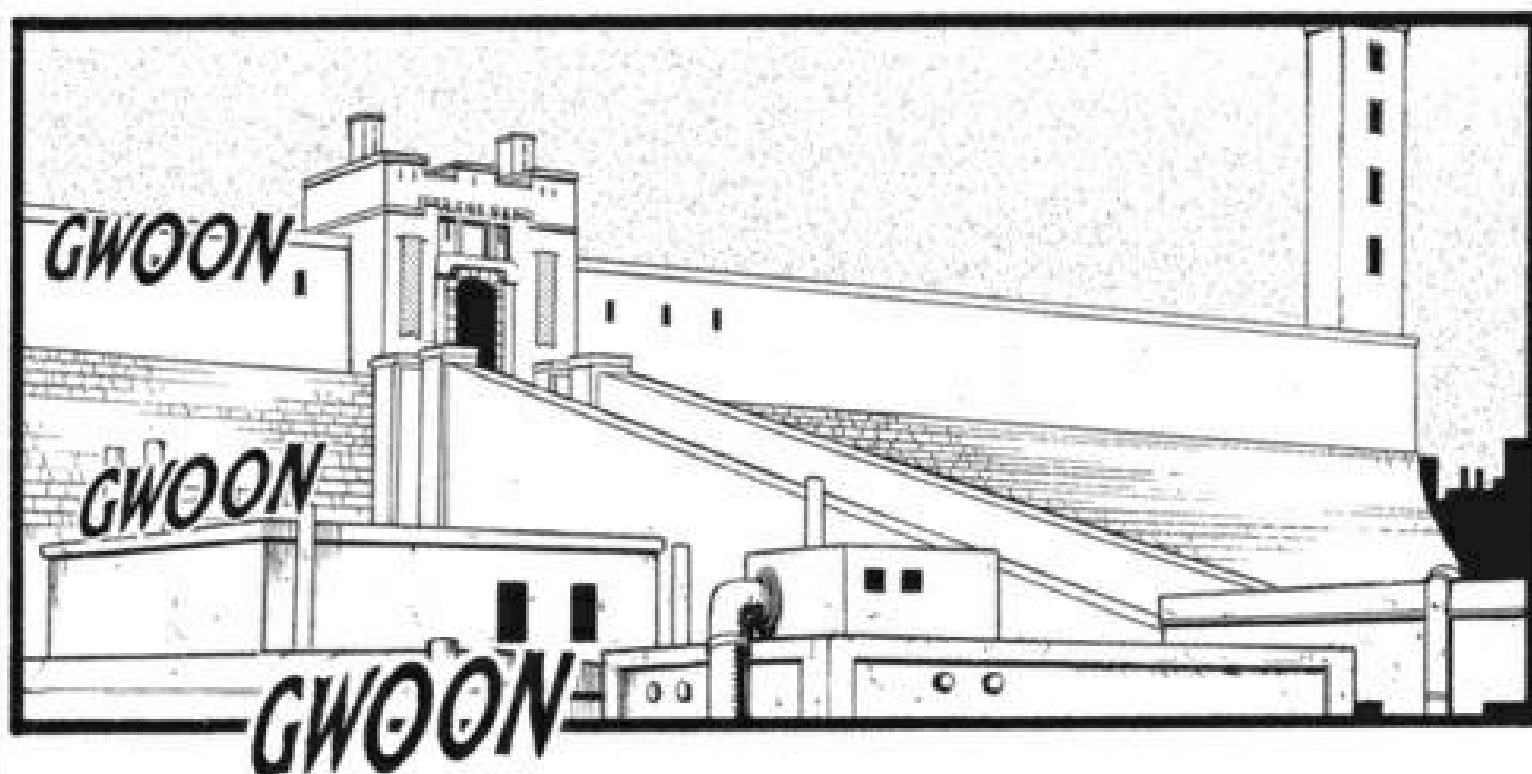
VRCOM...

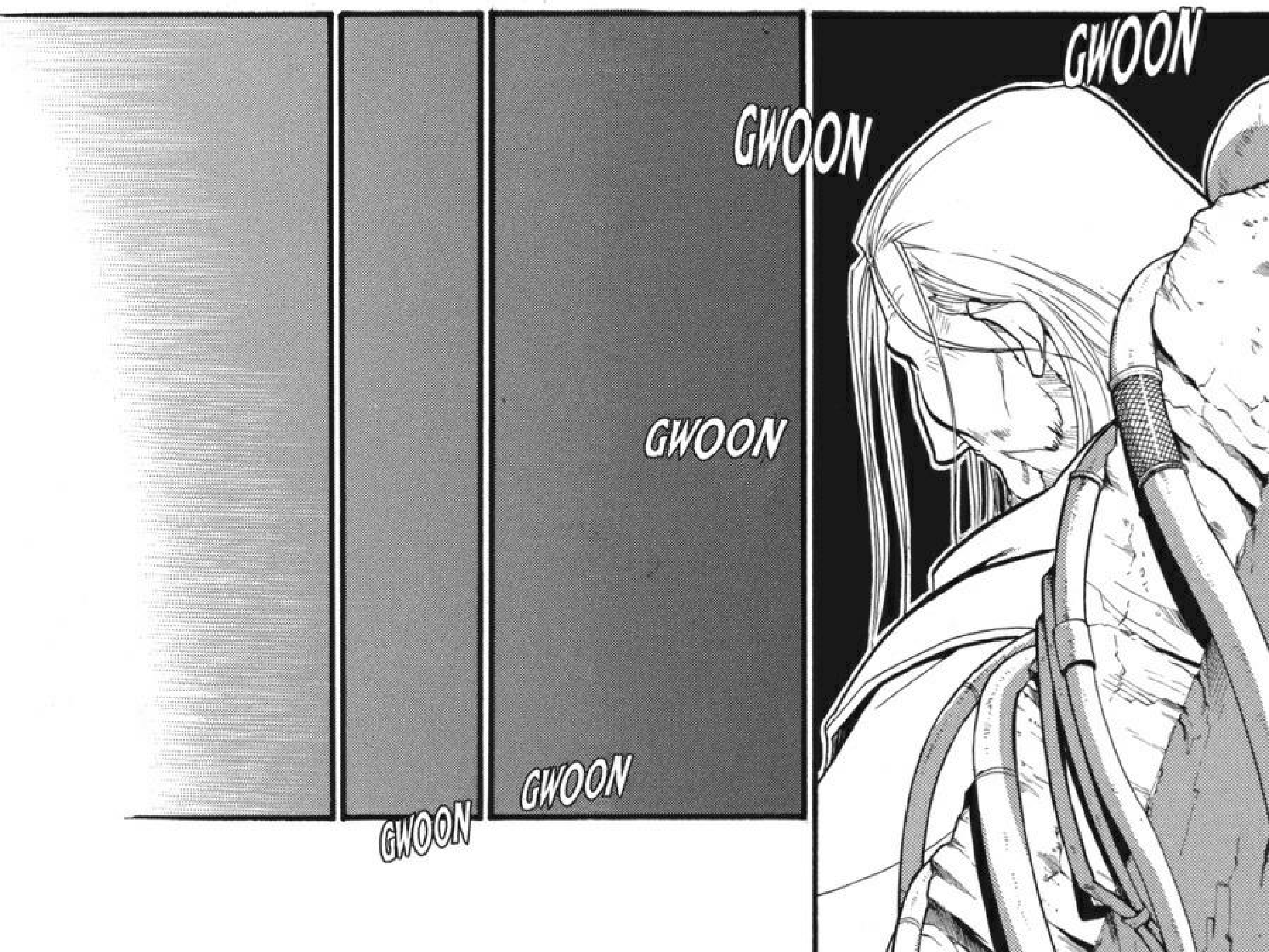
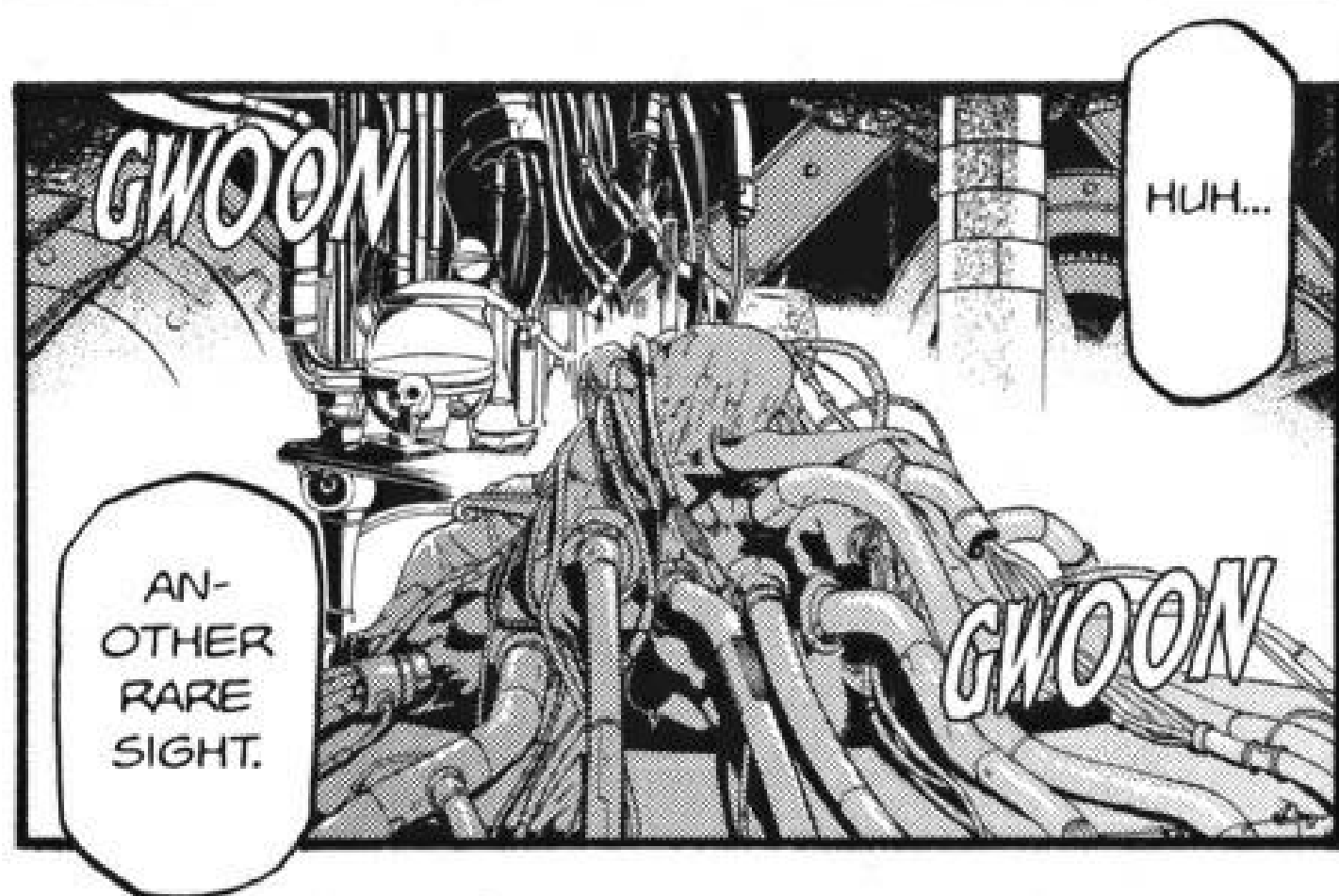
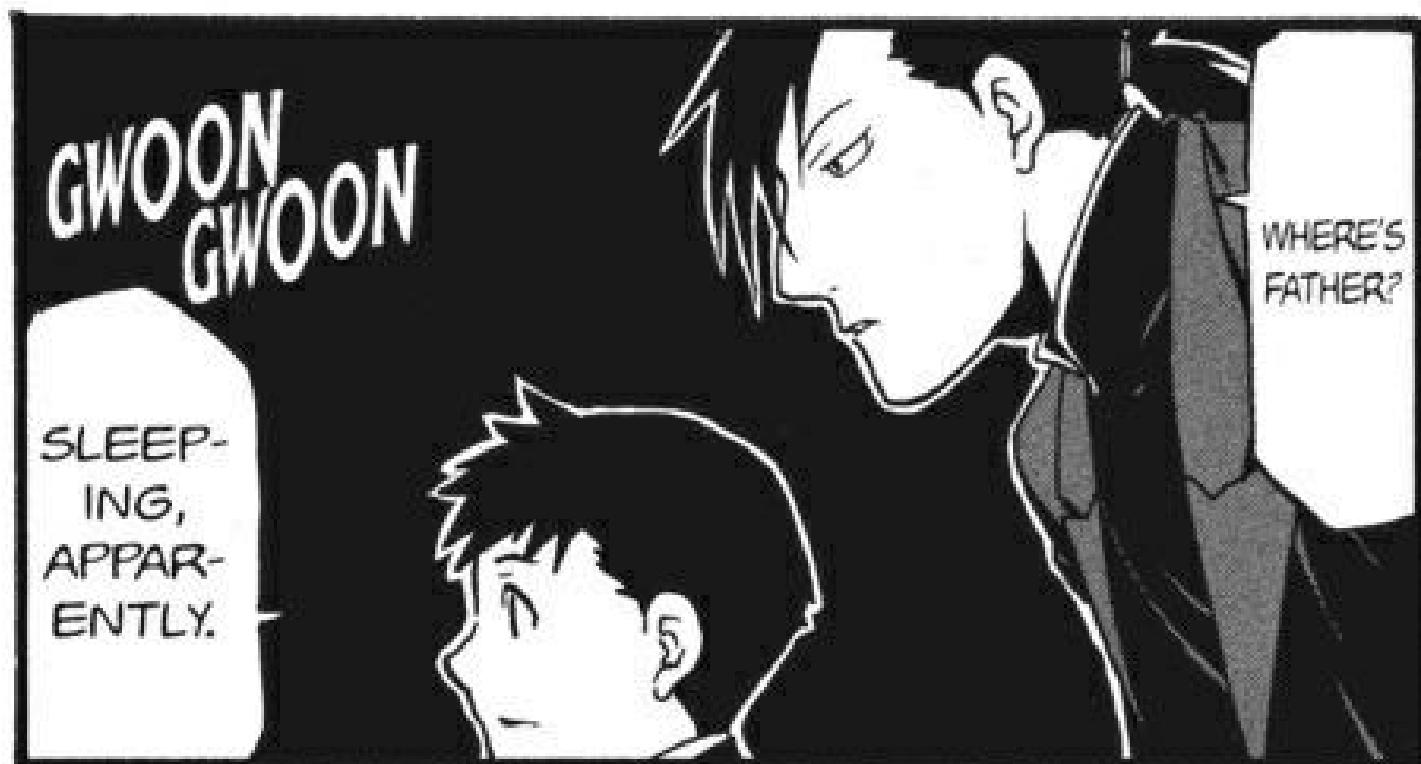


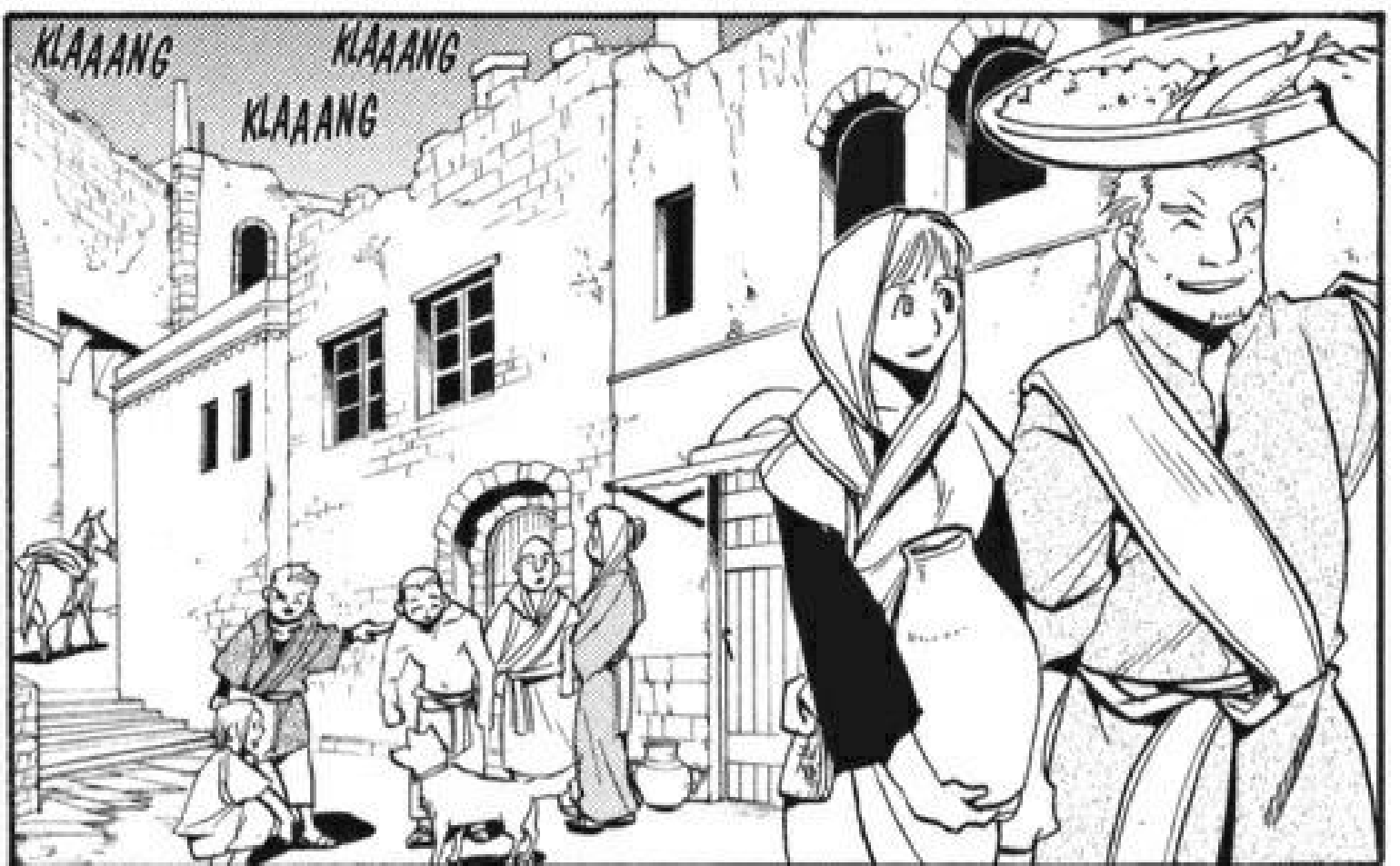
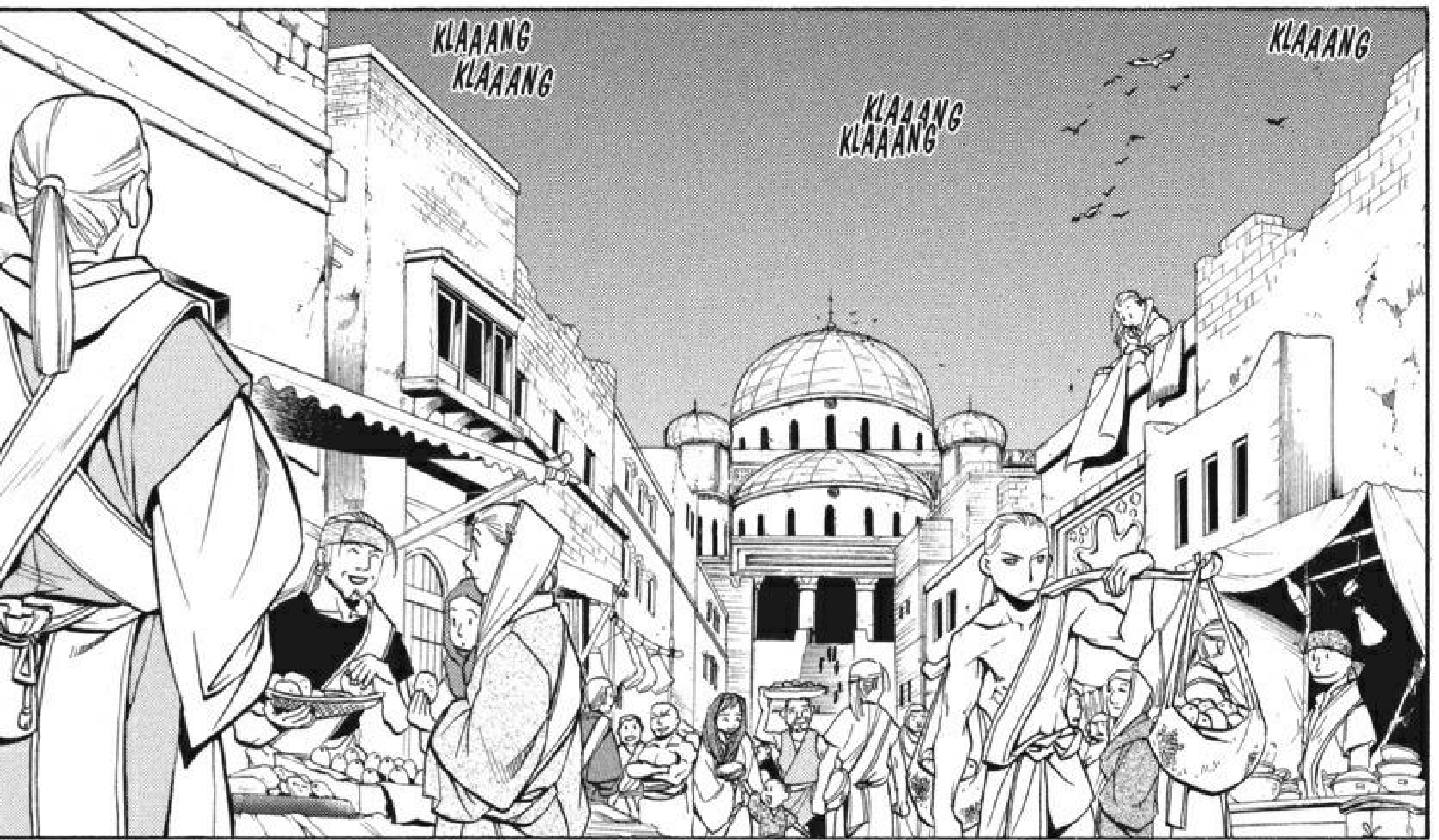
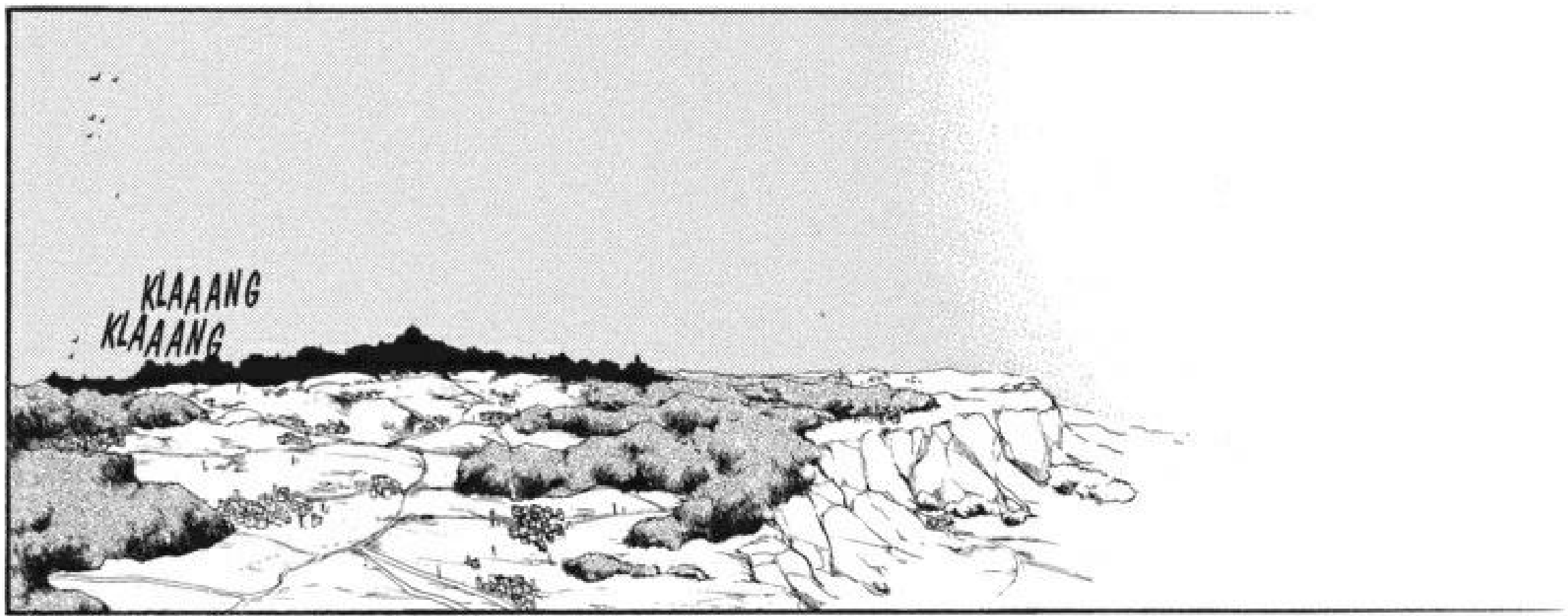
YOU
SAID
IT!

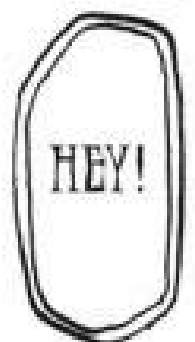
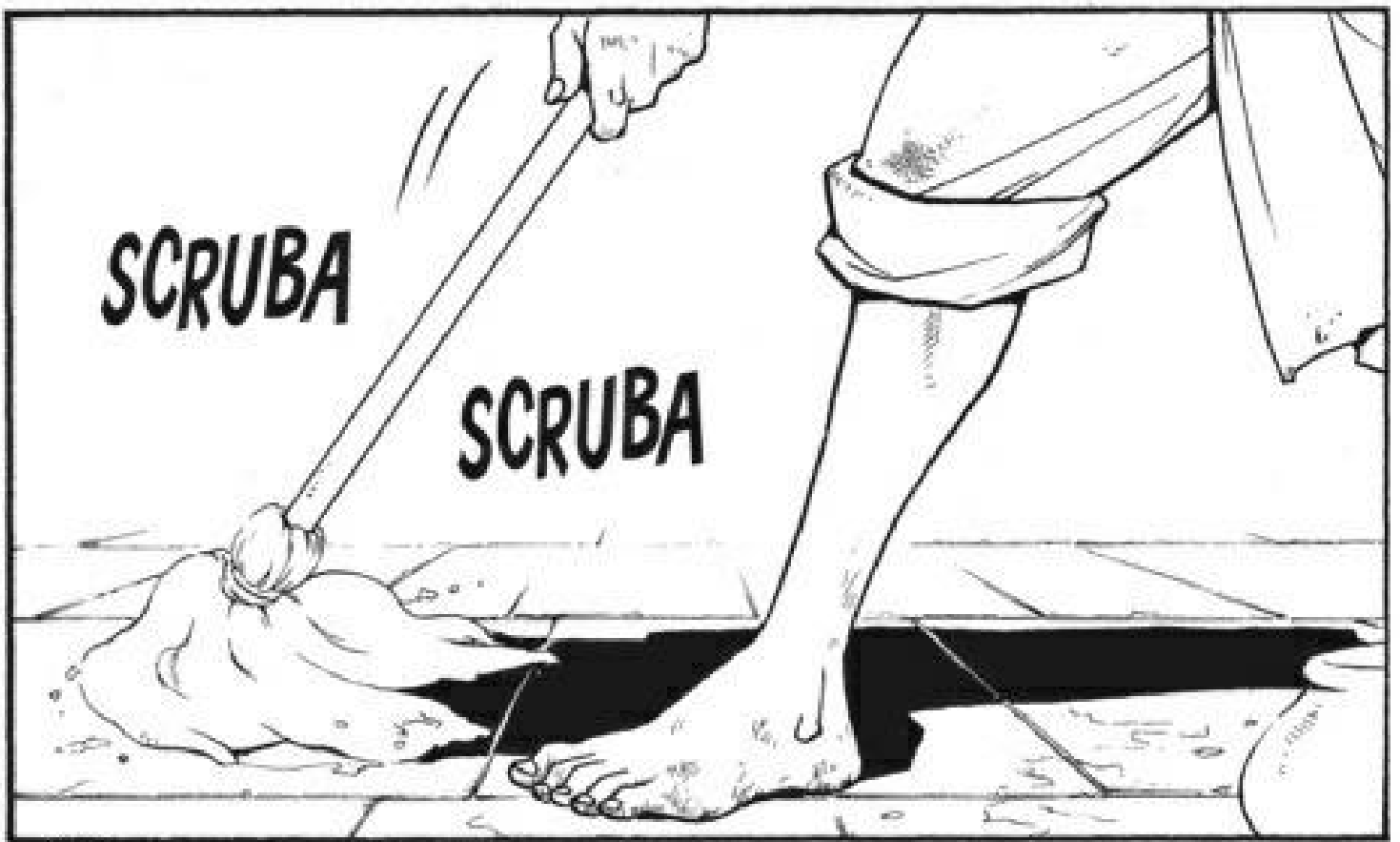
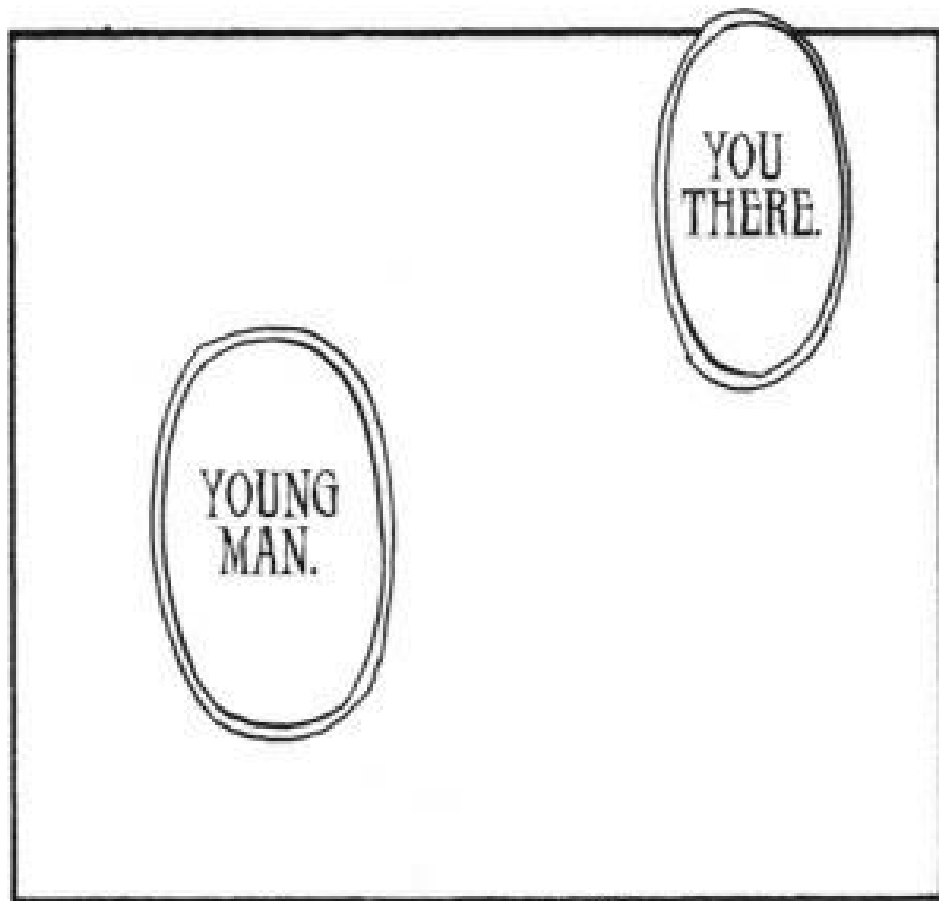
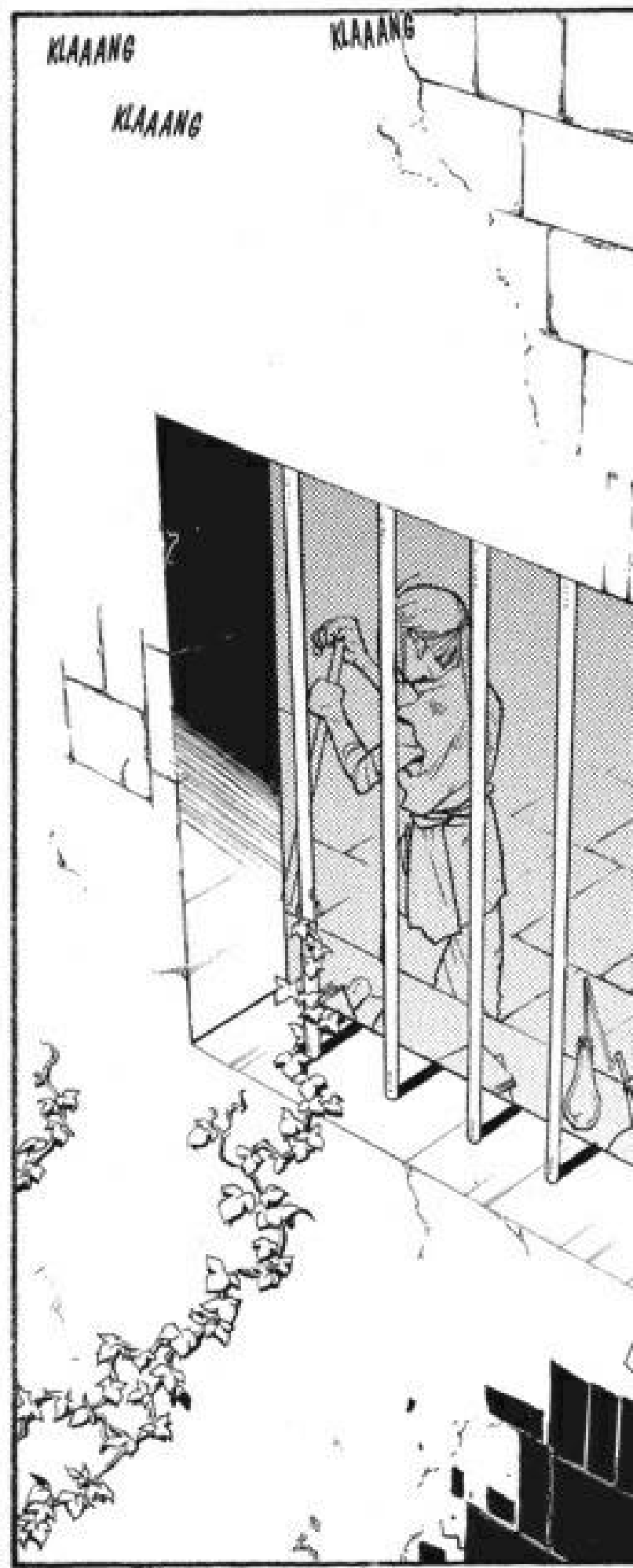
WHAT
NERVE
!

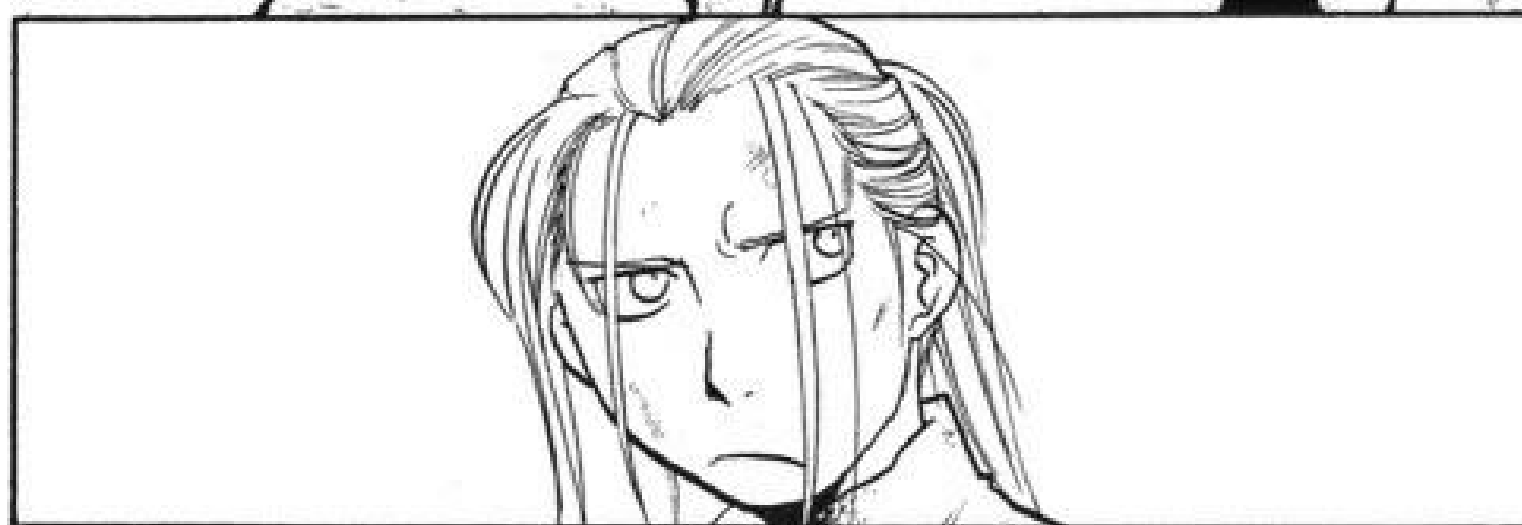
WHAT
WAS
THAT
ALL
ABOUT
?

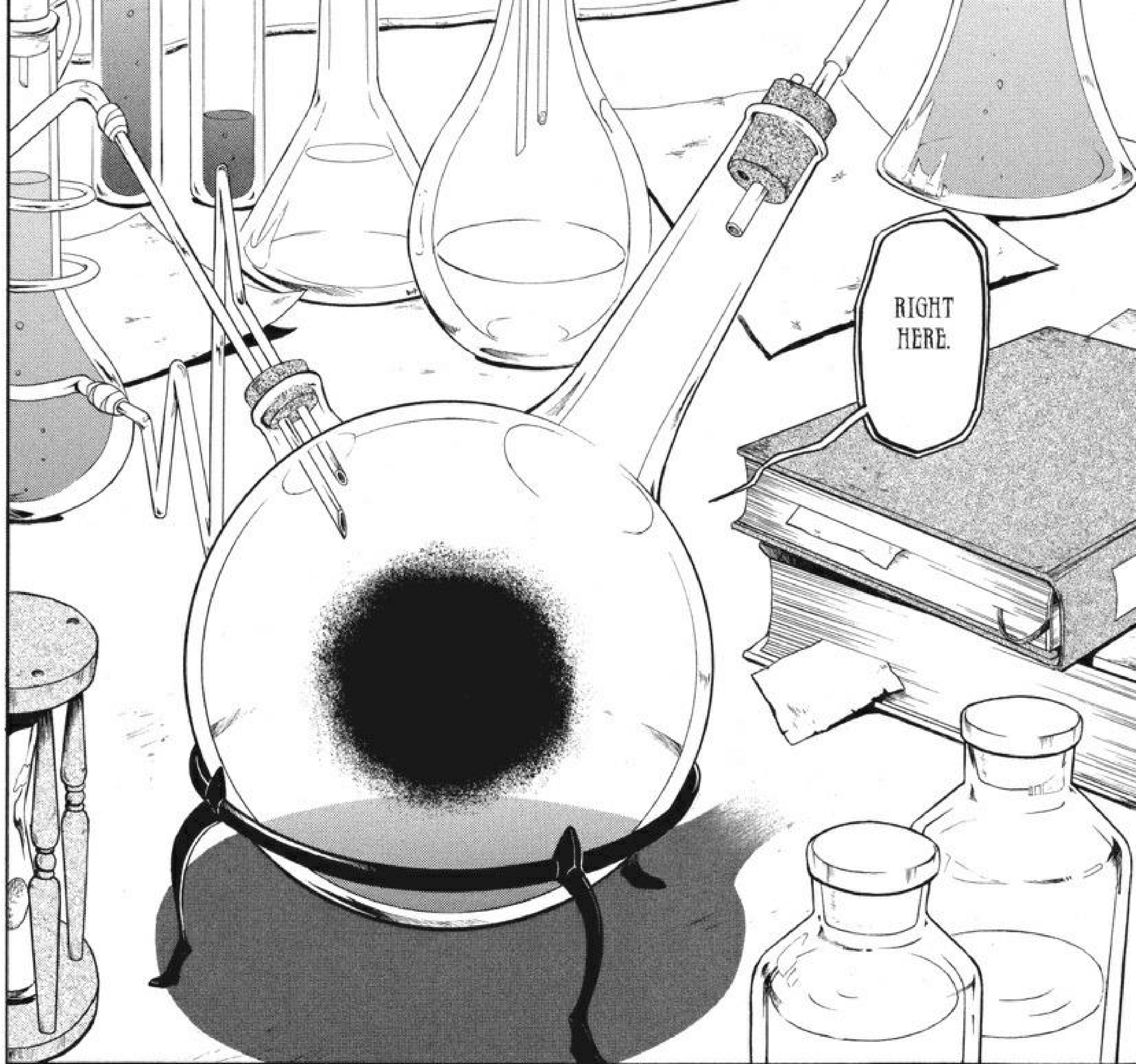


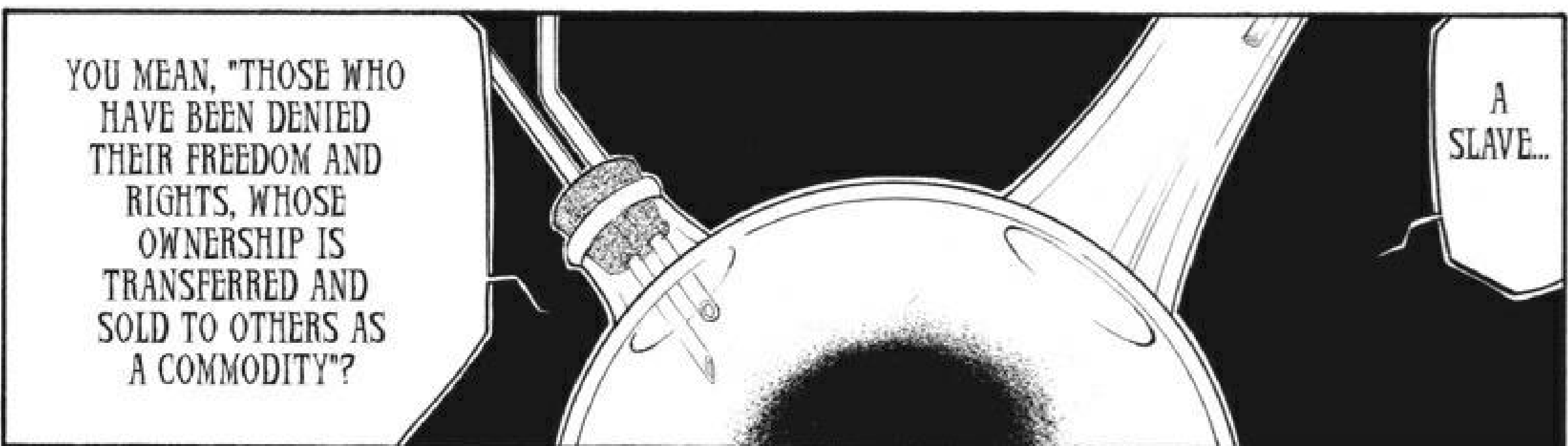
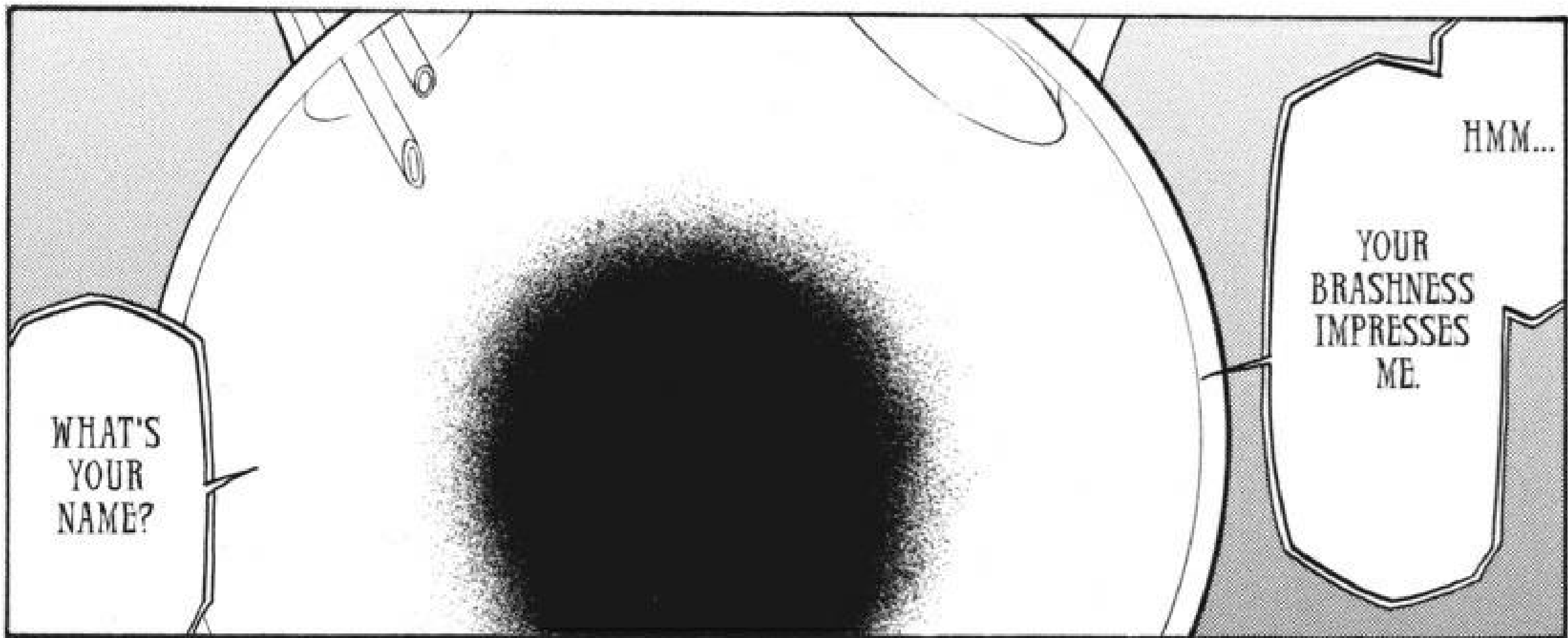














THE
ONE
WHO
GAVE
ME HIS
BLOOD.

IT
WAS
YOU,
WASN'T
IT?



?

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
I COULD
HAVE BEEN
BORN OF
A BEING LIKE
YOU.

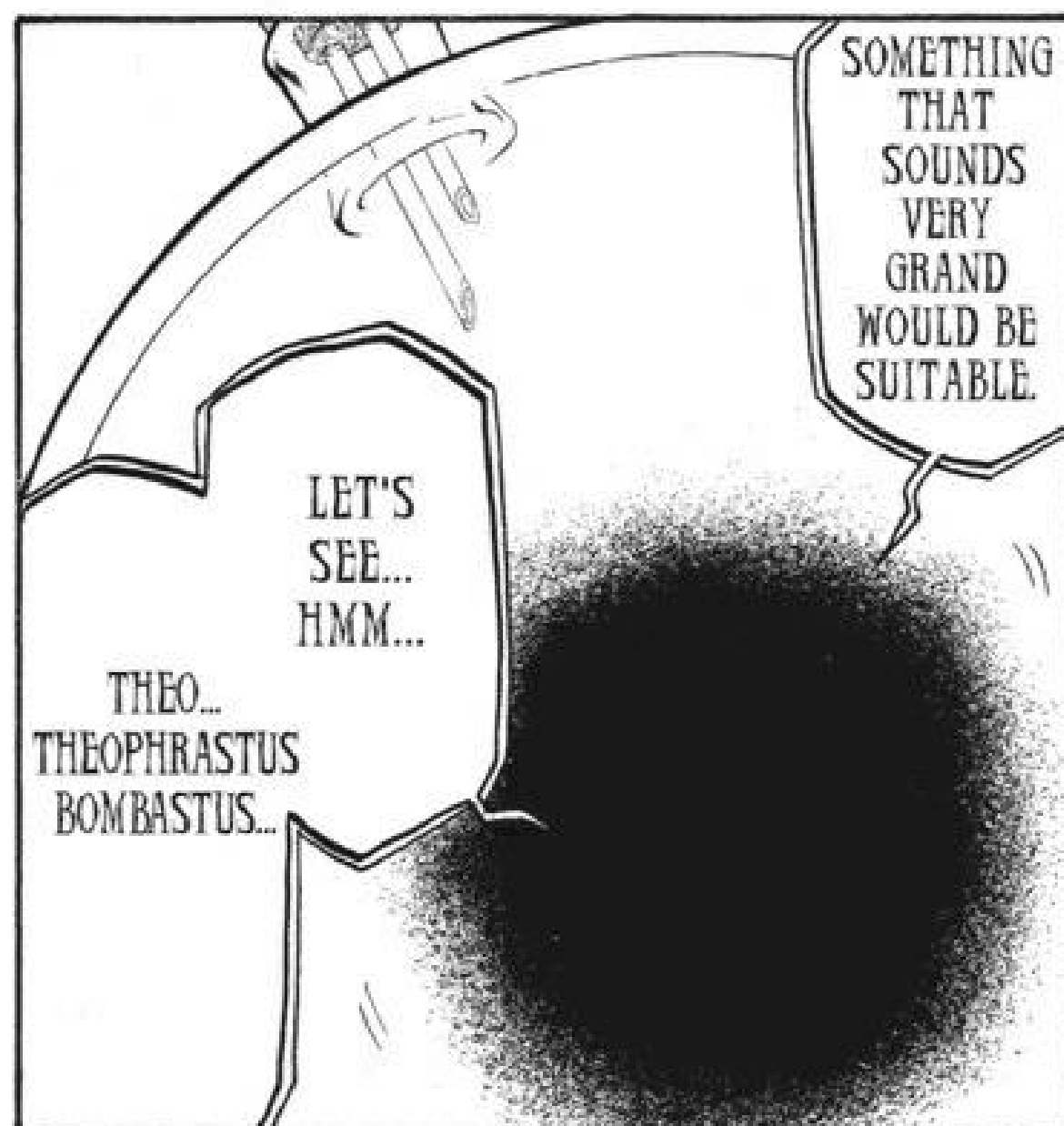


YOUR BLOOD
ENABLED
ME TO COME
INTO THIS
WORLD.

THANK
YOU...
...UH...



NOW THAT YOU
MENTION IT, THE
MASTER DID TAKE
A LOT OF BLOOD
FROM ME FOR
SOME
EXPERIMENT...



LET'S
SEE...
HMM...

THEO...
THEOPHRASTUS
BOMBASTUS...

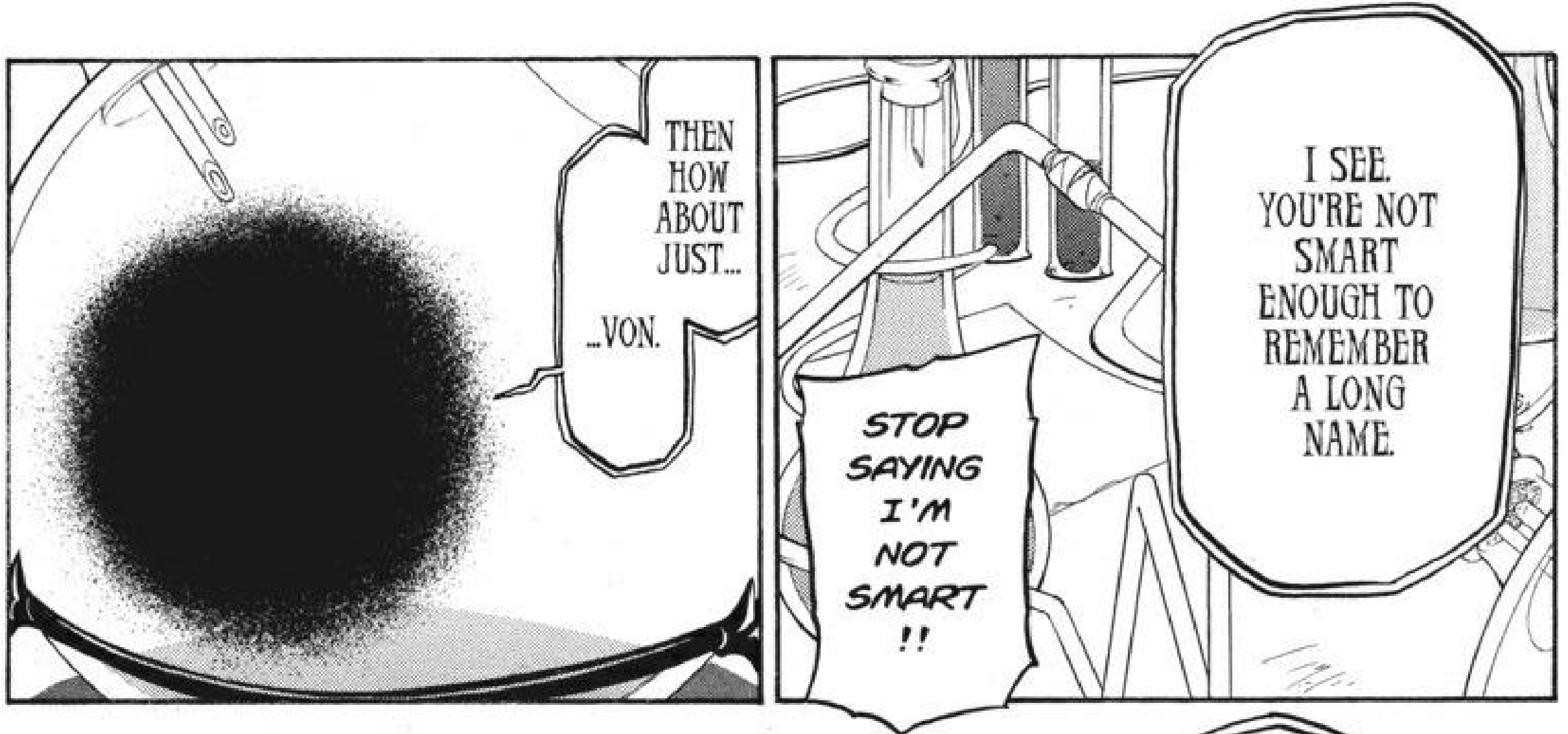
SOMETHING
THAT
SOUNDS
VERY
GRAND
WOULD BE
SUITABLE.

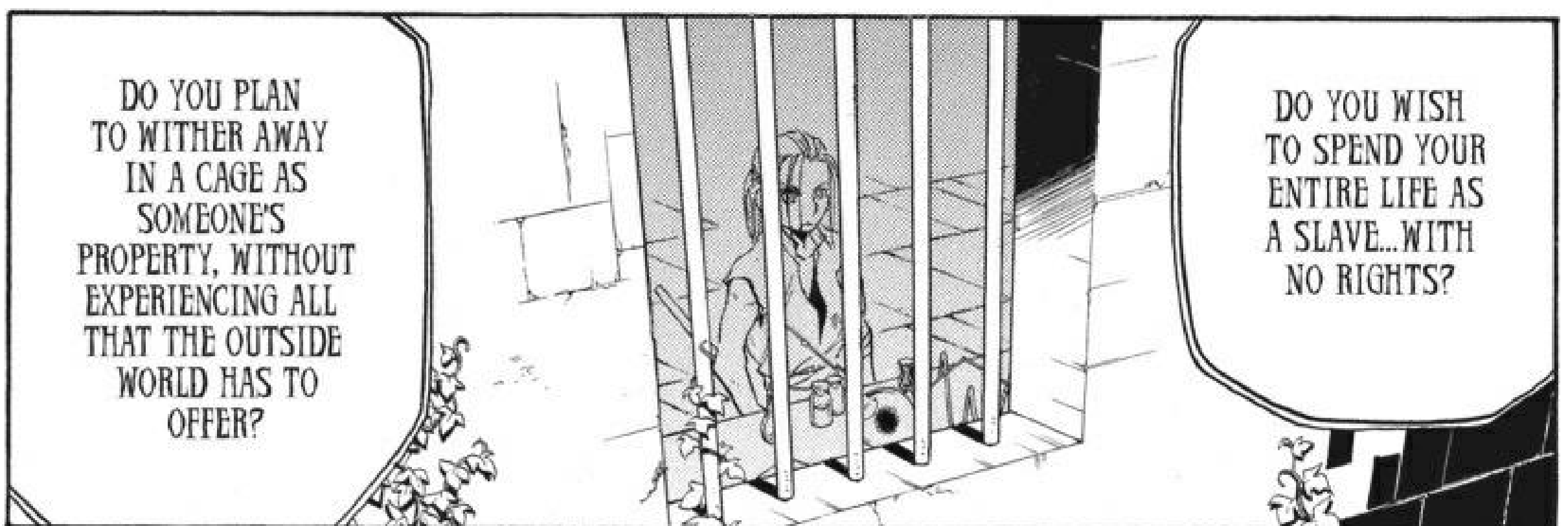


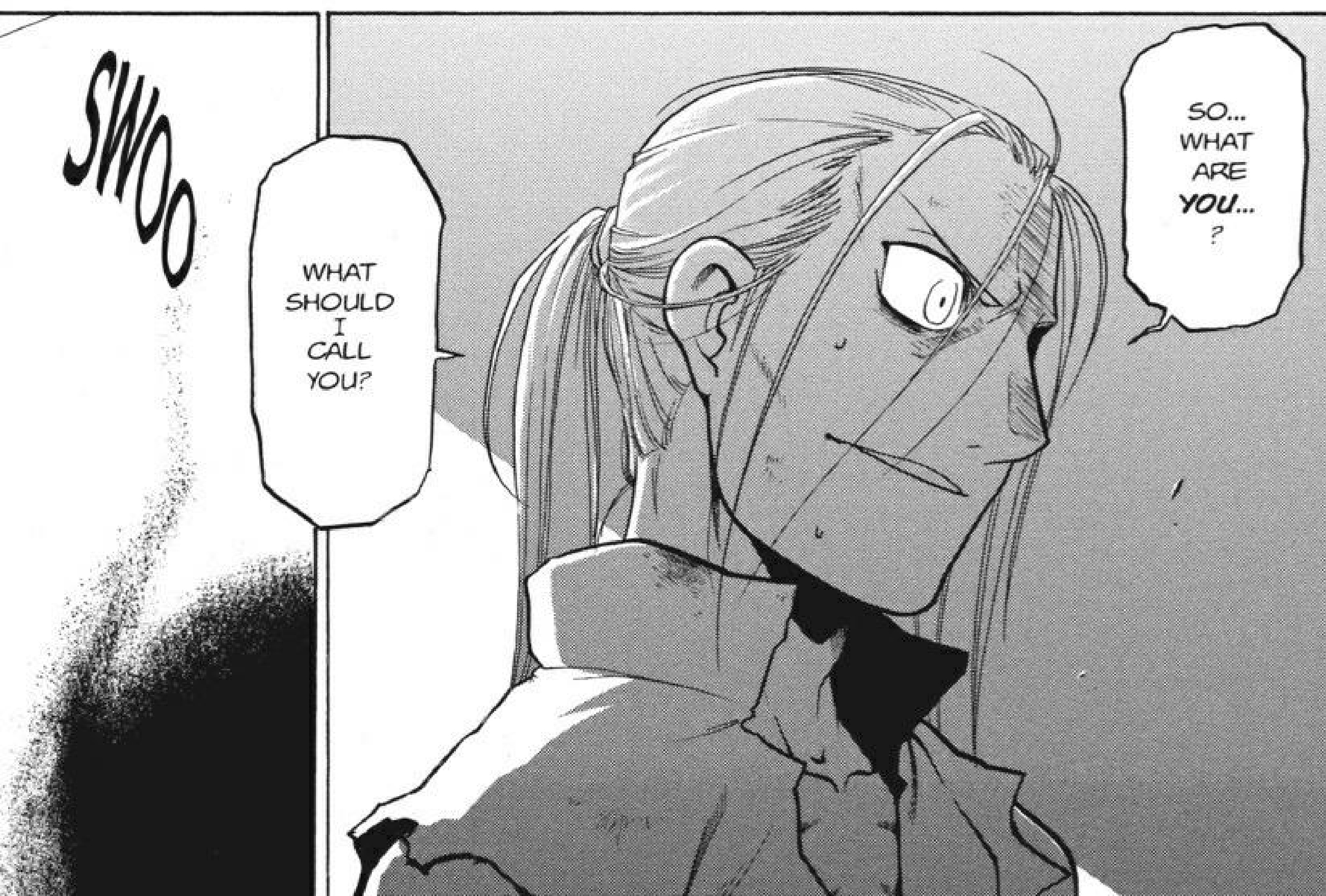
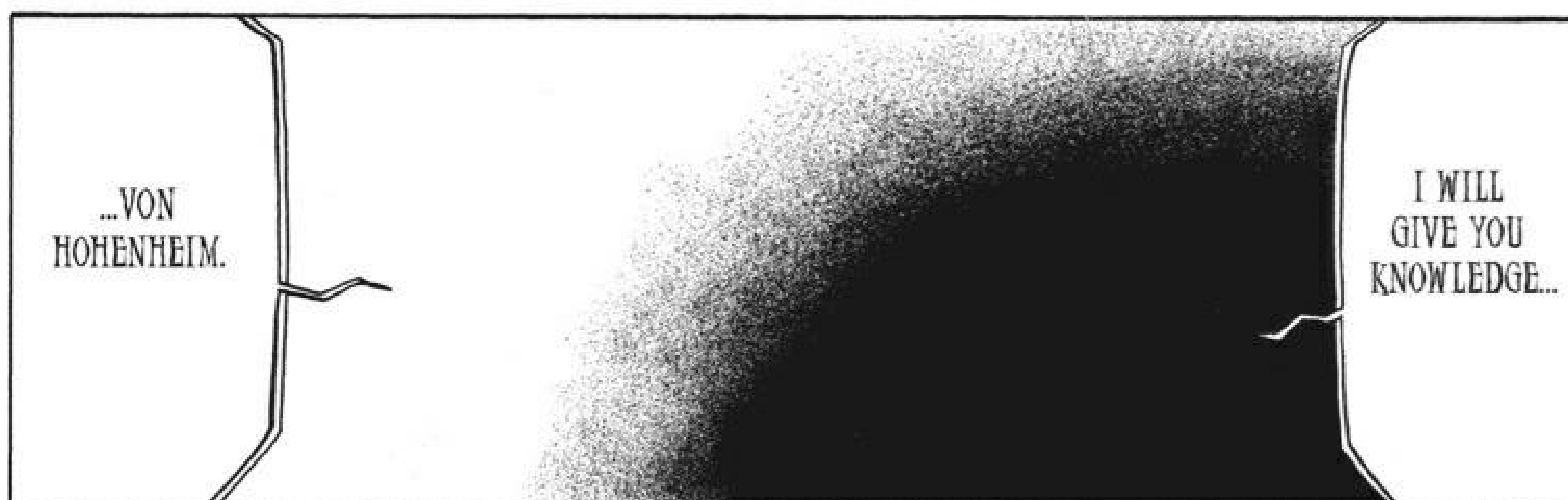
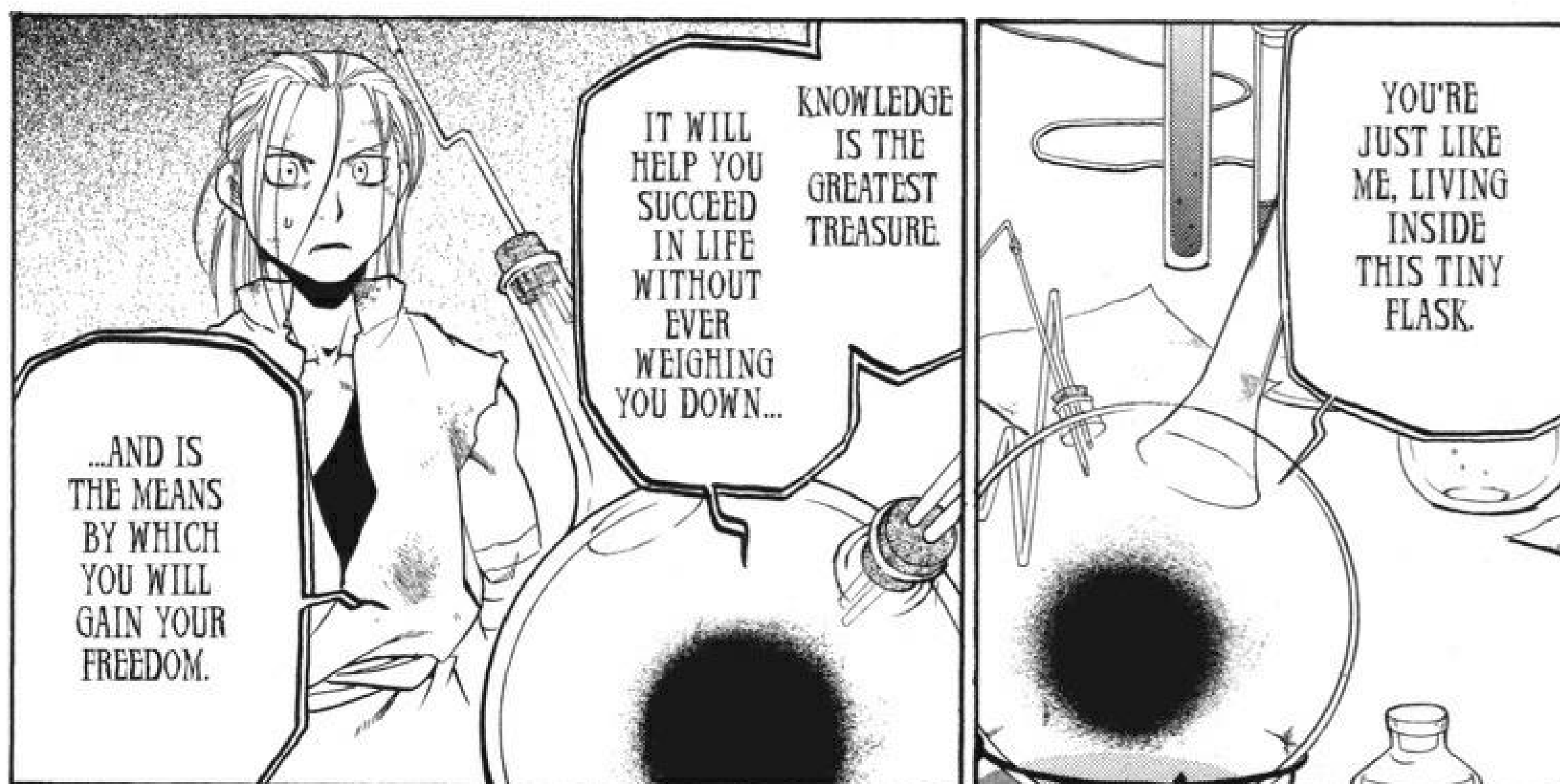
WHO
THE HELL
DO YOU
THINK
YOU
ARE?

IN
RETURN
FOR YOUR
KINDNESS,
I'LL GRANT
YOU A
NAME.

"NUMBER
TWENTY-
THREE"
SOUNDS
SO
IMPERSONAL.









THAT'S
IMPOS-
SIBLE...

"SELIM
BRADLEY
IS A
HOMUN-
CULUS"
!!

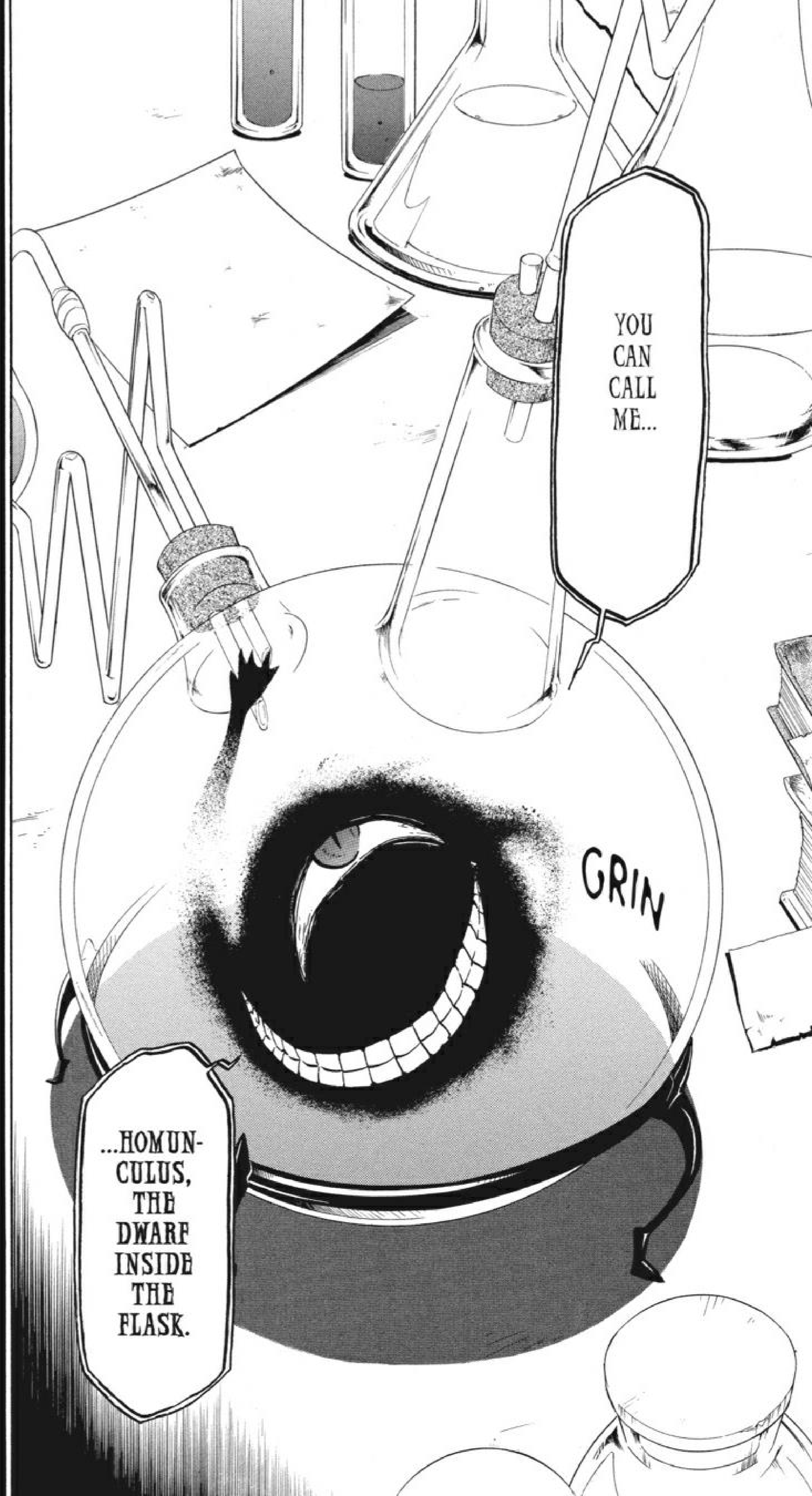
FSHH!

THIS
MUST
BE
SOME
KIND
OF
JOKE.

SELIM BRADLEY
IS A HOMUNCULUS

BUT
LATELY,
NOTHING
IS...

...IMPOS-
SIBLE
!



YOU
CAN
CALL
ME...

...HOMUN-
CULUS,
THE
DWARF
INSIDE
THE
FLASK.



FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST